

WAR CRY

THE
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

18th Year. No. 33.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MAY 17 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

COMING EVENTS.

COLONEL JACOBS,

assisted by

Staff-Capt and Mrs. Stanyon, Training
Home Staff and Cadets,
will visit
Lagar Street, Sunday, May 11th, after-
noon and night.

THE RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS

(Brigadier Pugmire in Command)

will conduct

SPECIAL MEETINGS

at

Spokane, Saturday and Sunday, May
10, 11.
Roxeland, Monday and Tuesday, May
12, 13.
Nelson, Wednesday and Thursday,
May 14, 15.
Fernie, Friday, May 16.
Lethbridge, Sunday, May 18.

West Ontario Province.

MAJOR McMILLAN AND STAFF. CAPT. RAWLING

Will visit Berlin, Sat. and Sun., May
3, 4; Heepeler, Mon., May 5; Paris,
Tues., May 6; Brantford, Wed., May 7;
Norwich, Thurs., May 8; Tillamook,
Fri., May 9; Simcoe, Sat. and Sun.,
May 10, 11.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Hamilton H., May 10, 11, 12; Hamilton
(United Council), May 13; Topley,
May 14; Lippincott, May 15; St. Cath-
arines, May 17, 18, 19; Dundas, May
24, 25, 26; Chesley, May 31, June 1, 2.

HAND-BELL RINGERS

Will visit Hamilton H., May 10, 11, 12;
St. Catharines, May 17, 18, 19; Merr-
ton, May 20; Niagara Falls, May 21,
22; Dundas, May 24, 25, 26; Alton,
May 27; Dundas, May 28; Fitchburg,
May 29; Markdale, May 30; Chesley,
May 31, June 1, 2.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Steiger.—Solihirk, May 22,
11; Port Arthur, May 13; Port W-
Ham, May 15, 16; Rat Portage, May 18,
19; Winnipeg, May 20, 21.

LOANS.

BRIEFING and Soldiers having money to invest are notified
to loan money to the Salvation Army funds. Loans are made
at a rate of 5 per cent. interest, you will have the
satisfaction of helping in the work of God. The money is
double the amount of our substance, thus offering you a
security. For further information address
Executive Secy. H. C. HOOD, Financial Secretary.



KEEP THE COURSE.

(See article, page 8.)

Echoes from the Women's Social Department.

Many sweet, tender messages have come to me from kind friends and comrades throughout the Territory during the past weeks, as a dark cloud has rested upon me in the continual and trying illness of my little girl. No words can say how much sympathy is appreciated. The death angel hovered low, but in answer to prayer withdrew its dark form and since his shadow has passed there have been weeks of anxious watching and uncertainty. I am hopeful now that, with the warm summer days, the malady may pass away, and health and strength be graciously granted to my little Violet.

"Let us both diligently work,
And duly pray,
Let us be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day."

Toronto Industrial Home.

In an interesting talk with Ensign Lowrie, the faithful Matron of the Toronto Rescue Home, I was much impressed with the progress being made in that institution. It is right in the heart of Salvation Army operations, and has for many years been as a lighthouse to many drifting souls. Since the pioneer Home of the Dominion was opened in Toronto in a little six-roomed house on Richmond St., fifteen years ago, the work has gone steadily forward and has been increasingly useful. We have had many drawbacks and difficulties, one of the chief being the financial support.

Toronto is a city of institutions, and its public is quite as generous as that of any Canadian city, but it has a greater number of calls, possibly, upon its charitable purse, so that sometimes we have had difficulty to make both the ends meet. For some time now the conditions in this respect has much improved, and the Home has never in its history been so comfortably furnished or so well supported as at present. One great improvement which has been made is in the industrial side. Through the devoted labors of Ensign Lowrie and her staff (and she very much needs another officer) eight hundred dollars has been the income from the laundry alone, in nine months. We have many more orders than we can take for fine laundry work. The Ensign assured me again of the interest taken by the girls in the work. It is their pride to get all custom work finished up by Thursday night, and they seldom or never touch an iron after tea, at 5.30.

The Ensign takes her large family of nineteen or twenty girls out for little treats after work is over, and their chief pleasure is found in the Army meetings, at Yorkville, and the services conducted in the Home from time to time. We invite any Toronto friends, or those from the Provinces visiting the city, to visit our happy family at 916 Yonge Street.

"Nothing is lost; the tiniest seed
By wild birds borne, or breezes
blown,
Finds something suited to its need,
Wherein 'tis sown and grown."

Evangeline Home for Children.

Commenced about ten or eleven years ago, in a little cottage, the Toronto Children's Home has passed through various changes and improvements. At present it is under the motherly care of Ensign Crocker, whose motherly care has left its stamp upon children and Home. The inmates vary in number and condition. For reasons just mentioned, we find, sometimes great difficulty in financing the work, and I would like here just to remind our Toronto and other friends of the continued need of the little ones for food and clothing, and to assure them that nowhere will their gifts be more valued, or put to better use than by our economical and careful Home mother, Mrs. Crocker.

With the spring comes additional expense, and especially do we need the help of our friends just now, as we have had sickness among the little ones.

Anyone interested in the children will be a welcome visitor at the Home, 68 Farley Ave.

...however upward, even the lowest
Man by a hand's help lifts his feeble
brother.
There is the home of God, and holy
ground."

St. John, N.B., Hospital and Home.

Capt. Heaslip has for a time been called to Toronto through personal home matters. We regret that the Captain has been obliged to leave St. John. She tells us of the splendid condition of our Rescue Work in that city, of the beautiful spirit existing among officers and girls, and the capable way Staff-Capt. Holman is managing her responsible charge.

The people of St. John are increasingly interested in the work, and are generously supporting it. Brigadier Sharp is arranging for Staff-Capt. Holman to visit various centres in New Brunswick to put the claims of the work before the people, who have always responded to our appeals nobly. Asst. Ward is in charge of the hospital wing of the institution, and God is blessing the work with spiritual blessing as well as temporal prosperity.

"The common needs of the common
day
Are ringing bells in the far away."



To take the smell of smoke out of a room, leave a glass of water in the room all night.

When preparing mustard for the table, a little salt added to the mustard when mixing will preserve it.

Always keep cheese well-covered in a cheese-dish, or it will become dry and tasteless. If the cheese is wrapped in a cloth moistened with vinegar, it will keep beautifully moist, and retain its flavor longer.

To Renovate a Black Straw Hat.—well wash the hat, melt a stick of sealing-wax, and mix with enough methylated spirits to make it liquid; then brush the hat well with the mixture, using an old tooth-brush, and the result will be equal to new.

If you want boiled meat to be tender, don't allow it to boil more than ten minutes. After this it should be moved back and allowed to just simmer, which is a very different thing from boiling. Boiling hardens the meat and makes it tough.

using three spoonfuls in all, it will fill the room with its aroma; and it is said to have the hygienic effect of preventing the spread of various epidemic diseases.

Clothes Cupboards.—Does it ever occur to you that it is extremely unsanitary to hang up clothes that you have been wearing, in an unventilated cupboard as soon as you take them off? Every cupboard in which clothes are kept should be thoroughly aired once a day by having the door left wide open for an hour or two. Anything that has been worn should be aired before it is put away.

To Whiten the Keys of the Piano.—First carefully wipe the keys of the piano with a soft, damp cloth wrung out in hot water. Then moisten some table-salt with a little lemon-juice, and apply this to the white keys only. It will remove all manner of stains, but it must be used very carefully, or it will injure the instrument. For a second time wring out a cloth in hot water, wipe over the keys, and polish with a soft duster.

Health Hints.

Bathing—like eating, and sleeping, and exercise—should be done regularly. It should also be regarded as a pleasure and luxury. The girl who links of a bath as small children contemplate washing dishes or doing some other disagreeable task, does not get the real, full, jolly benefits of the tub. Those who find the daily bath restful, stimulating, and pleasant cannot get along without it.

For physical exercise to be helpful the mind should be at rest. A walk of twenty minutes' duration in the general air is an absolute daily necessity and should be at a reasonably brisk pace. Deep breathing should be practised on these walks until it becomes a fixed habit.

When an invalid's skin gets chafed and broken from lying in bed, the following will be of great use: Get some new-laid egg shells, and remove the skin very carefully from them. Then apply the moist side to the broken part and it will dry on, forming a temporary skin and giving great relief.

The juice of a lemon, taken before breakfast, will cure many a bilious headache, but no sugar must be taken with it.

It is essential to health that the air of the kitchen should be pure as that of the parlor, because food is prepared in foul air particles of the foodness to a great extent.

Deep breathing will cure a cold in the head in a few hours, and prevent it attacking the lungs. Take the breath in through the nostrils and expel in the same way.

The worst enemies of sleep are worry, overwork, overeating, indigestible suppers, and the habitual use of stimulants and drugs. The cure includes strict attention to diet, a well-ventilated sleeping-room, some light exercise, like a walk after the evening meal, and freedom, of course, from worry. Napoleon had as many cares and perplexities as the next man, but arbitrarily shut them off. It is not well to go to bed hungry. A cup of hot milk or a light sandwich is advised when that sensation is felt. Yet it is necessary to remember that insomnia and an overworked stomach are closely allied. Stimulants and narcotics in the end are sleep destroyers. When the mind is weighed down the main remedy is seen to be good habits and a tranquil mind.

Chicken-pox and scarlet fever both greatly affect the eyes of a patient, so great care should be taken during and after an attack either to shield the eyes from strong light or to shield the eyes from weak light and to avoid straining them, or weak eyes through life may result.

An ideal bedroom is provided only with the essentials for healthy sleep and for the air to be kept as pure as possible. The windows are arranged to open at top and bottom, the doors are bare and rugs used on them, so small they can be readily taken out of doors for cleaning and airing. Everything should be washable. Mattresses not too soft, and the room contain none but necessary furniture.

Self-Denial Week

GIVE

- To help Save the Sinner.
- To Feed the Starving in India and Help Foreign Missions.
- To assist our Rescue Work among Fallen Women.
- To the Prison Gate Work.
- To our Children's Sisters.
- To our Hospitals.
- To our General Work amongst the Outcasts of Society.

May 25th to 31st,
inclusive.

The Reason.

It will not be surprising to Christian readers of the War Cry that our Heavenly Father is owning the efforts of our devoted officers when I give an extract from a letter which came to me from a subordinate officer in a Home a day or two ago. It shows the spirit of consecration to the work which its tollers behind the scenes have. This officer writes: "I am glad to tell you, personally, I am very happy here. I love the work and am so grateful to God for allowing me to be a worker in this part of the vineyard. . . . I have a great deal of personal sorrow just now, but, oh, God is so good to me. He does keep me calm so that no one knows I have a sorrow at all. It is wonderful how He calms in the day of trouble. He is my refuge and strength. There is a quiet the world cannot trouble."

People who triumph over self in this way must triumph over others. So our Rescue work goes forward, binding and restoring, and uplifting. To God be the glory!

"Not a flowered fadeth,
Not a star grows dim,
Not a cloud o'ershadoweth,
But 'tis marked by Him."
—Lieut. Col. Mrs. Read.

To Make a Candle Burn All Night.—In case of sickness, or when a dull light is desired, put finely powdered salt on a candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept all through the night by a small piece of candle.

When cleaning tin utensils, a small quantity of soda dissolved in hot suds will almost do away with the need of scouring them, if they are allowed to soak for half-an-hour first. When taken out they will be found nearly, if not quite, clean. Hot-water also sweetens tin and ironware. This is made of boiling a little sweet hay in water.

It is a good plan, especially in a town, to rub the paint of any outside doors once a week with a paraffin cloth; it removes all the dirt, and prevents blistering from the sun. In extremely hot weather the front door should be protected with some form of sun-blind. These are usually made of striped linen, and wash well.

A Simple Disinfectant.—One of the simplest disinfectants for the sick-room is ground coffee, burned on a shovel. If two red-hot coals are placed on a shovel, and a teaspoonful of ground coffee is sprinkled over them at a time,

A CHE

By L.

Part I.

Via Dolorosa—The Way of
The way of the transgressor

"HELLO! By George, this?" and Tom Lane stumbled over some of the doorknob. "A basket, and word, a youngster!" he continued. "Only some nameless kid, grumbled his companion. 'I'm not going to wait all night blizzard.'"

The exclamation of the visitors drew the attention of Madge, who stood behind the light from the lamp in the hall, falling aslant the steps, revealing a suspicious-looking bundle upon snowy door-jill.

"Good gracious, and someone from within to hold while she drew into the way the basket and its contents."

Tom Lane and his companion ploughed their way through the piles of snow holding their little hands to their ears to the whirling eddies that were then from all directions.

A snow-storm in Eastern Canada a fascinating beauty when from the windows of the comfortable of a well-furnished, heated home, where no breath chilling blast can penetrate the sashed windows and the polished floors. It has a wild and its own and of peculiar charm true Canadian.

Very different it seemed to men who were seeking their five homes as fast as their intoxicated state made with memories of the past behind them that it is certain not to be shared with the faithful wives awaiting their return would have to be satisfied with a worn-out excuse, "Business kept me late."

"What a beastly night," Tom Lane, as they battled with elements.

"Cruel night to put the child wonder who it is? The same of Tom, eh? Lots of 'em, I guess, don't they take it to the river for it. Blue Madge is a rougher."

What about the basket and the contents? God pity Ensign Blue Madge and her household covered a lovely flaxen-haired a few months old, all pink, and sweet. The miserable mother, whoever was guilty of casting little one out into the cold air of that miserable night, had it warm and comfortably, and was unharmed, its dimpled cheeks were wreathed in smiles, as smiling. It was the only treasure come with delight in some home.

Of course, we cannot follow the through all the various of her downward pathway. The purity of her baby mind was with the stains of polluting knowledge, and from its earliest infancy became familiar with sin in its hideous forms. When old enough to be useful she became the drug-addicted inmate of Blue "sporting house," and scarcely saw the outside of its walls. The guardians of our Canadian system were, I cannot say, grew up to young girlhood knowing what the interior of unational institution was like. Norant of all the beneficent influences of the Sabbath. No fond mother watched over with tender love and earnest, no loving father guided her shielded her from youth's snare pitfalls.

Poor little heathen! Grow in one of the finest of countries, the beautiful Canada, the home of the At fifteen she was proving the greater's way was a very hard. Surely someone cared—surely someone would be outstretched to her from herself and her sin.

Yes, a Saviour loved her. He had trod sorrow's road from Olivet to Golgotha for such as

A CHEQUERED WAY.

By Lieut. Colonel Mrs. Ross.

Part I.

Via Dolorosa—The Way of Sorrow.

"The way of the transgressor is hard."

"HELLO!" By George, what's this?" and Tom Lane almost stumbled over something on the doorstep. "A basket, and, 'pon my word, a youngster!" he continued.

"Only some nameless kid, I guess," grumbled his companion. "Come on, I'm not going to wait all night in this blizzard."

The exclamation of the departing visitors drew the attention of Blue Mage, who stood behind them, and the light from the lamp in her hand, falling across the steps, revealed a suspicious-looking bundle upon the snowy door-sill.

"Good gracious, and such a night, too!" And Blue Mage called to someone from within to hold the light while she dressed in the warm half-way the basket and its contents.

Tom Lane and his companion ploughed their way through the drifting piles of snow holding their gauntleted hands to their ears to keep out the whirling eddies that swept upon them from all directions.

A snow-storm in Eastern Canada has a fascinating beauty when beheld from the windows of the comfortable precincts of a well-furnished, warmly-lit house, where no breath of its chilling blast can penetrate the double-paned windows and the porch-protected doors. It has a wild glory all its own and of peculiar charm to the true Canadian.

Very different it seemed to the two men who were seeking their respective homes as fast as their semi-intoxicated state made possible, with memories of the past evening behind them that it is certain would not be shared with the faithful, trusting wives awaiting their return, who would have to be satisfied with the time-worn excuse, "Business in town kept me late."

"What a beastly night," muttered Tom Lane, as they battled with the elements.

"Cruelest night to put the child out—wonder who it is? The snow's a bit thick, Tom, eh? Lots of 'em, I guess. Why don't they take it to the river—better for it. Blue Mage's is a rough 'un."

What about the basket and its mysterious contents? God pity such!

Blue Mage and her household discovered a lovely, faxen-haired girl of a few months old, all pink and chubby, and sweet. The miserable mother, or whoever was guilty of casting the little one out into the cold and storm of that miserable night, had wrapped it warm and comfortably, and when it was unbound, its dimpled cheeks were wreathed in smiles, as if, poor darling, it was the only treasure welcomed with delight in some lovely home.

Of course, we cannot follow little "Tip" through all the various stages of her development. The white purity of her baby mind was sullied with the stains of polluting knowledge, and, from its earliest infancy, she became familiar with sin in the most hideous forms. When old enough to be useful she became the drudge of the indolent inmates of Blue Mage's "sporting house," and scarcely ever saw the outside of its walls. Where the guardians of our Canadian school system were, I cannot say, but Tip grew up to young girlhood without knowing what the interior of an educational institution was like, and ignorant of all the beneficent and gracious influences of the Sabbath School. No fond mother watched over her with tender love and earnest prayer, no loving father guided her feet and shielded her from youth's snares and pitfalls.

Poor little heathen! Growing up in one of the finest of countries, beautiful Canada, the home of the free. At fifteen she was proving the transgressor's way was a very hard one. Surely someone cared—surely some one would be entreated to save her from herself and her sin.

Yes, a Saviour loved her. He who had trod sorrow's road from Mount of Olives to Golgotha for such as she;

one who had tasted the cup of death that for poor, wayward ignorance there might be a pause, remembered her. Sad-eyed, abused and sinful little Tip, there is a Friend somewhere.

Part II.

Via Crucis—The Way of the Cross.

"The Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost."

Like a frightened fawn Tip clung to the hand of the Christian lady who had found her in her suffering and shame, but she was finally persuaded by the gentle-voiced and sweet-faced nurse to come into the house and sit down. She was sixteen, and had already drunk to its depths the draught of evil. She had been rescued by a good woman, through her visitation, who had sought a refuge for her in an Army Home.

After a tasty supper, all knelt, as was the custom, in prayer. Tip seemed terrified, and hid behind the nurse in fear—she had never seen anyone pray. She was sent to bed, and, what a transformation when she emerged from the bath-room! The hair, which had been all matted and tangled and a dusty, dusky brown, was shining golden tresses about her shoulders. The nurse took her to a little clean bed-room and made her go to bed, but she shrank back in fear. "I never saw anything so white as that!" she exclaimed, and

was much loved by all the nurses for the sweetness of her patience in suffering and the reality of her Christian life. But Tip's greatest joy was the daily visit of her own dear nurse. She was the first one who had really loved her. She had ministered to her in the tragedy of her frail young life, she had watched her through all the days of suffering in her pitiful young motherhood; she had soothed the pain and sang softly to her in the lonely night watches; her patience had carefully brushed away the cobwebs of ignorance from her poor dark-pain and sung softly to her in the most wonderful of all plans—the plan of redemption. Through her own precious nurse Tip had seen a new world. Her old world had been one of evil associations and wicked doings. When she had given pleasure she had been rewarded with the wine-glass; when she had displeased, with cuffs and bruises, until her small body had been dwarfed in consequence.

No wonder when the spring of love, which exists in every human heart, had been touched, a gust of overwhelming tide burst forth and "my own dear nurse" was her idol, the embodiment of all that was beautiful and good upon earth.

Golden-haired, blue-eyed Nellie, for the old name must disappear with the old life, was not long to enjoy the society of her new friend. The sands of time were rapidly running out. One night the end came. A typical summer evening, the sun was shining in the west, its glorious reflections of purple and amber and blue lighted up the distant waters of the Bay of Fundy; a gentle breeze was changing the scorching heat of Canada's sultry

the sun was fast sinking out of sight; the shadows were falling upon the waters of the bay, and the air was still and quiet, as if nature was pausing in her great work to rest a moment. Nellie's breath came thick and fast. Someone bent over her. Her hands were clasped lightly in life's last struggle, her lips moved slowly, the words were scarcely audible, but, with a momentary return of strength, she spoke more distinctly.

"Yes, I'm coming—no pain, there's no pain, no—pains—there's a land—and no pain—" and in the gathering gloom of the hot summer's night the tired spirit fluttered out—out of the darkness into the light.

And there shall be no night there, for the Lamb Himself shall be the light—and there shall be no more pain."

They found the tiny silver coin, the last gift of her best earthly friend, clasped in her emaciated fingers. Her little life of sixteen had been one round of pain and agony, tears and sin, but Nellie had defeated the last enemy—death—and escaped from her bondage into the land of light and song.

Drop a tear of pity, reader, for the child-victims of selfishness and sin, and say a word of benediction for the brave, consecrated women who save some of them. What can we do for the others?

Among the Zulus.

An Interesting Letter from Adjutant Barker.

Dear Editor,—The following extracts from the letter of an officer in the Zulu work, South Africa, I thought might interest War Cry readers. I have had the pleasure of knowing the Adjutant and his faithful helpmate some years. There is interest in, and has been, a labor of love, proved by long years of faithful and successful work among the Zulus.—Sergt.-Major Alex. Cameron.

P. O. Ekutandaneel,

Stanger,

Natal, S. A.,

Feb. 18th, 1902.

My Dear Bro. Cameron,—

"I am glad to tell you that we are all well saved, and realize His nearness. We are also very happy in our labor of love among the Zulus. At the settlement we have about thirty who claim to be saved. We have quite a nice little place. A stone quarters, three rooms, kitchen, and pantry, which your humble servant helped to build before I met you in Durban. A hall, next door, seating about two hundred. We have also a native assistant and family, with quarters.

We have twenty acres of land, S. A. property, and I have twelve acres of this under cultivation, three acres of which is under fruit trees of all descriptions, the rest is under crops of various kinds. Just now we have plenty of green mealies (corn), pumpkins, beans, calabashes, sweet and round potatoes, about fifty fowls, and fourteen ducks, so you see we have quite a nice farm.

The spiritual work is carried on as follows: Meetings, Sunday, at this centre, knee-drill; 11 a.m. Juniors' meeting, carried on by Mrs. Barker and a Sergeant; 1 p.m. Senior salvation meeting, and 3 p.m. recruits and soldiers' meeting; and Wednesday, meeting at this centre.

School Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, two hours in the afternoon, for which the scholars go from a mile to one hour's work daily, i.e. digging, weeding, planting, reaping, window-washing, floor-scrubbing, clothes-washing, etc., etc. They are taught Zulu and English.

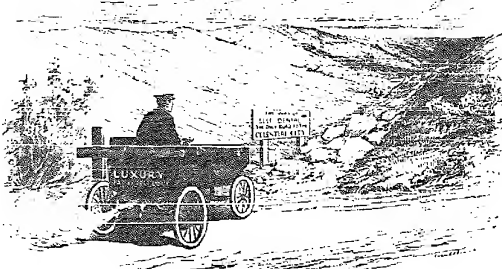
Kraal work as follows: Every day is taken up in visiting systematically a certain district, and holding meetings at a certain central kraal, until Saturday, which is a day off.

On Sunday mornings I have six or seven Sergeants and soldiers who go to various districts, and have meetings and invite the people to the meetings (and midday salvation meetings). Thursday is sewing-days day. Mrs. Barker teaches the girls to cut and make their own clothes.

Your affectionate comrade,

W. J. Barker, Adjt.

Show the spirit of real sacrifice in your own giving in the coming Self-Denial Week.—The General.



No Thoroughfare for the Automobile. —Ram's Horn.

only after strong urging and persuading could she be induced to lie down within its snowy folds. She coughed violently in the night, and the nurse sat by her side and smoothed the stiffen fold of her head. Tip burst into tears. "Oh," she sobbed, "you are so kind, no one ever did that before." A poor little lifeless stranger was laid away before forty-eight hours had passed, and Tip lay many days moping and weak in the white bed she had feared, but found so cozy.

Stillled care was given, but the Home physicians soon pronounced the ultimatum. Illusion and exposure had sown the seeds of the deadly maldy, and consumption had numbered poor little Tip's days. She longed to grow well and strong. "Oh," she said, "I wish I could stay here always, no one ever loved me until I came here." But it was considered best, on account of other patients, to remove Tip from the Army Hospital to the General Hospital of the city.

She had, however, been first told simply the old story of Divine love (quite new to her) and urged to accept a Saviour who could heal all her sin, and who, through His own passion and agony upon the cross, had purchased hope and happiness for even the most wretched and degraded. The Holy Spirit enlightened her dark mind, and she with many tears, asked the loving Christ to pardon her sin and make her His own child.

Part III.

Via Lucis—The Way of Light.

"And there shall be no more pain."

Tip had been for some weeks a patient in the General Hospital. Every care was bestowed upon her. She

August day, and lending its cooling influences to refresh the weary and tired who had suffered from the intensity of the heat; in the gardens near by the birds were singing a hoarse song, as if they, too, had felt the oppression of the day, and the sweet aroma of flowers of every color and tint wafted in through the open windows of the homes and into the wards of the great hospital. The scorching day had worn out the weak and suffering Nellie, but, in spite of her cough, she had lapsed into a little sleep occasionally throughout the afternoon.

"Nurse," she murmured, "why does not my own dear nurse come?"

"Why, Nellie, she has been here but you were asleep, and she would not wake you."

"Oh, I want her so much; I'm so sick, nurse, and this cough hurts me so."

"I'll send for her, Nellie."

"Oh, do, do, nurse, please," and she sank into a state of partial unconsciousness. She was aroused by a quick step ascending the stairway outside her ward. "Oh, there is my dear nurse," she whispered through her laboring breath. She always recognized her nurse's step, detected it through the hundreds of footfalls that daily trod the hallways.

Lovingly Nurse N—kneeling by her bedside, reminding her of a love that falls not in the hour of death, praying and singing to the dying girl. Urgent duties prevented Nurse N— from staying with Nellie, but she intended to return in a few hours to wait for the end, which she felt was near. As she went out she put ten cents into Nellie's white hand, saying, "I came in such a hurry, dear, I did not get your grapes; have the ward nurse buy you some."

Our Territorial Training Home.

THE WAR CRY REPRESENTATIVE MAKES A TOUR OF INSPECTION AND GATHERS SOME INTERESTING BITS.



THE War Cry man had occasion to call around at the Territorial Training Home, on George Street, the other day, and although the Training Home Staff and Cadets are housed in temporary quarters, he took full advantage of his opportunity to see how things were shaping anyway, and with the genial principal, Staff-Capt. Stanton, made a tour of inspection.

The request to "look over the place" was met with ready assent on the part of the Training Home Staff. As the War Cry man first peeped into the dormitories he could not help but be delighted with their appearance—the beautiful white spreads on the little iron beds, and the spotless, white floor, were features extremely pleasing. Then came the small classroom, which was equally as spotless and clean—everything certainly appeared to be in its proper place, and there was a place for everything. There appeared to be a perfect system about the whole enterprise, everything apparently going like clock-work from the early rising of the Cadets in the morning until the order was given to retire at night.

It was between classes when your representative put in his appearance, so that the Cadets were not in session, but they were all certainly redeeming the time. Here was one in a delightful corner all by himself bending diligently over his task, only being brought out of his deep study by the heavy step of the War Cry man, when the said Cadet merely raised his eyes a moment to salute in true military fashion to be buried in his task as deeply as ever a moment or so after.

Then your scribbler came across another group who were polishing up their accoutrements, and making their boots and so forth shine as pleasantly as their countenances. From cellar to ceiling, after a careful "look over," the War Cry man gave his humble verdict that the training of our Cadets in this Territory was carried on in such a manner as guaranteed in the near future officers of the blood-and-fire stamp, benefitted greatly by the instruction received by the Territorial Training Home, and from whom we might expect great things.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanton are fully assisted by Esau Brochu and Capt. Trickey in their important work. Not only has the Home a very capable Staff, but, what is more, their helpers are altogether in the work, and it is with commendable pride they note the daily advancement of the Cadets, and see them budding into real efficient warriors of the cross.

The photograph we herewith produce of the Training Home Staff and Cadets will be much appreciated. However, for our readers' further information and interest, we have secured a short account of the conversion of each Cadet now in training.

THE GIRLS.

On Jan. 21st, 1900, I sat in the S. A. barracks in the town of Leamington, where I had often been before, listening to the truths of the Gospel, and as the meeting went on I became convicted of my sins and decided to start a new life, and ere the close of the meeting I went to the penitential room and gave my heart to God. Shortly after I felt the call for officership. I love the Training Home, and I am enjoying a full and free salvation.—Cadet Jennie Whales.

I was converted on Jan. 31st, in the year 1884, in the Bible Christian Church, in the village of Hampton, but after the Army came I heard a definite call to be a soldier, and after fifteen years' fighting I have never doubted the call, and now I am a happy Cadet. Since coming to the Training Home I have been greatly blessed through the instructions given by those in command. I realize the abiding presence of the Master with me continually. I believe God has called me to this work, and my desire is to be a soul-winner, and to work for Jesus will last.—Cadet Carrie Oke.

It was in the dear Salvation Army, in the town of Ingersoll, when a child, that I first claimed Christ as mine. But I drifted from the peace, and realizing my need of Him, I renewed my vows to God, and am happy to-day in the Training Home. I feel each day His presence with me, and I am advancing in my soul, seeking to please God in all things and fighting for a crown.—Cadet T. M. Henderson.

On Nov. 4th, 1900, in a meeting held by the S. A. at the No. 1, corps, Toronto, I sought and found forgiveness of sins. On April 11th, 1901, I went to Orillia, and feeling called of God I applied for the work of an officer, and was accepted in September. On Feb. 20th I entered the Training Home. Now I am happy in my work and having victory in my soul. I realize I am just where God wants me to be, and I am determined by the grace of God to be a faithful follower of the Christ of Calvary.—Cadet L. Palmer.

On the 14th of October, in the year 1900, I was converted in the Salvation Army barracks, at Niagara. It was through the songs they sang that led me to think of my own soul's salvation, and God's Spirit strove with me a long while before I yielded. I praise God because I ever obeyed Him at all cost, and my determination is



Territorial Training Home Staff and Cadets.

to go straight on and be a soul-winner.

Cadet R. M. Courtneanche.

In the town of Dresden, in the year 1901, the 24th of August in an S. A. meeting, I sought the Saviour and He delivered me from my sins, and now he has full possession of my heart. Since I have been in the Training Home God has abundantly blessed me. I feel that daily I am growing stronger in grace and the knowledge of God. May God bless our leaders. I am determined to be true to God, and the work He has for me to do, for truly the harvest is great and the laborers are few.—Cadet Martha A. Parker.

I was converted in the Army barracks, No. 1, corps, in the city of Montreal, Quebec, ten years ago. Adj. and Mrs. McLean were the officers at that time. It was their deep earnestness that led me to give my life up to God. I never once in my experience ever had the thought of looking back or turning from the path of righteousness, which God has called me to tread. Some years ago I felt God call me to be an Army officer. I realized it was a definite call from God, and when I heard His voice calling me I am glad I was willing to say, "Here I am, Lord, send me." I am now in training for the one purpose that I may be the instrument in God's hands of winning many precious souls for my Saviour. Cadet Maude Davis.

In 1899, on New Year's Eve, at Godstock, N.B., Jesus spoke peace to my soul. For some time the Spirit had been striving with me, but when an ex-officer testified that alight God's Spirit came with such power it seemed

impossible to resist any longer. I yielded and Jesus wrote the pardon on my heart. Since coming to the Training Home God has wonderfully blessed me. I feel I am just in the place God wants me to be. In lessons He helps me very much. I am truly enjoying my Training Home days. Each day I feel God's smile is upon me, and I am proving His grace sufficient to keep me from sin.—Ever living for souls. Cadet Cora L. Jones.

The 9th of Nov., 1900, the Dynamic Troop visited Bowmanville. They were holding an open-air meeting on the Market Square. As I was passing I stopped to hear their music, when they marched to the barracks I followed to hear the music again, and that night, through the earnestness of the troop, I decided to serve God, and since I have proved His grace sufficient, and now my only desire is to help and see men and women converted.—Cadet L. Darch.

On the 2nd of Jan., 1899, I sought and found the Saviour in a conference meeting in the town of Orillia. When I went home I thought I must tell my parents of the marvelous work that had been wrought in my heart, and since then I have proved God's power to keep from sin. Fifteen months later I became a Salvation Army soldier where I felt I could do some definite work for God, and now I have my heart all to Him, body, soul, and spirit, for service, to be used for the advancement of God's Kingdom, and my desire is that my whole life may be spent in His service.—Cadet S. E. Gibbons.

On August 3rd, 1899, in the town of Springhill, N.S., through the beating

revival services were going on. The S. S. M., an earnest young man, spoke to me and made me feel my need of being a Christian. I gave my heart to God and for the past two years have fought as a soldier of the summer corps, in Prince Edward Island. I left my occupation, which was fishing, and am happy in my training for a "fisher of men."—Robert Clark, Cadet.

Hearing the beating of the Army drum five years ago, in Whitechurch, Hants, Eng., I was drawn to the barracks, and there gave myself up to live for the Master. A few months after I became a Corps-Cadet, and while working at picture-framing, I felt that there was a higher position for me, so I applied as a Candidate for officership, and am at present giving all I can to get others to seek God.—Henry Barnard, Cadet.

In the town of Lethbridge, N.W.T., three years ago, while working at my trade as blacksmith, I attended the Army, and hearing others speaking in the holiness meeting of the blessing of a clean heart, it penetrated my very soul and caused me to surrender myself to the Saviour. Through the faithful dealing of the officers I am where I am to-day. Every day I feel more like going on to live to help others to do His will.—Joseph F. McKay.

A careless, indifferent lad, I used to attend the Army meetings, and in the town of Owen Sound I once brought a message in a trap in my pocket to have some fun, but I was caught in a trap, for I was taken hold of by the Holy Spirit, and for the past three years have been living to do God's will. I was working in the iron works, but am now a Cadet in training, and am happy to feel I can do a little part to help save the world.—Thomas Scarff, Cadet.

On the island of Bermuda, in the revival meetings held at Hamilton by some evangelists, six years ago, I sought Christ and took my stand as a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus. The Army was quite new on the island, but their earnest meetings brought me in touch with them, and I became a soldier. Working in a store, I had many opportunities of preaching Christ, but not so many as I now have since becoming a Cadet in training to become an officer in the great Army.—J. Wallace White, Cadet.

At Springhill Mines, N.S., about two years ago, while working in the mines, I attended the Army, and through the faithful dealing of a young man, the J. S. S. M., I was brought to Christ. There is nothing that gives me such joy as helping get sinners into the fold.—Robert Warren, Cadet.

A lassie, selling War Crys, visited a sailor where I was, and only three words that she said touched my heart. They were, "God loves you." I was a sailor on board H.M.S. Buzzard, and on that ship I yielded to God for mercy. That was two years ago, and ever since that time I have found His grace sufficient for me.—Wm. Richards, Cadet.

The above testimonials have the right ring, and we bespeak for the first batch of Cadets in the Territorial Training Home, a brilliant future in the interests of the Kingdom. The work of training men and women for this great salvation war is one of no small responsibility, but the daily advance which is being made on the part of the Cadets, and the great desire shown to receive instruction, is ample compensation for all the toil on the part of those who have the direct oversight of the work.

While your faith, and prayers, and labors lay hold of your target with an unflinching grip, cry out all the time for souls. Keep souls to the front, and Self-Denial will finish on the top.—The General.

YOU MUST BE SURE AND READ NEXT WEEK'S SELF-DENIAL NUMBER.

THE COMMISSIONER.

Together with many of the leading writers in the Salvation Army, will contribute. We think you will be pleased with it.



Canada.

Mr. Carnegie has consented to build a free hall for Mr. W. J. MacArthur, of Toronto, a free site.

An Italian, named Marcel in Montreal, was stabbed with a knife during a row, and died of his wounds. The murderer supposed to be an Italian also and has not yet been captured.

A Rat Portage merchant, A. McLeod, was arrested on the charge of having defrauded the Bank of Ottawa of the sum of \$10,000.

A fire occurred in the University, Toronto Junction, about 500 tons of hay and buildings were destroyed, about \$7,000.

The steamer Forestholm, aged to the extent of \$20,000, Montreal.

The body of J. B. McDonald, Montreal commercial traveler, has been missing for some time, was found in the river at Port Hope.

It is announced that the syndicate has purchased the Prescott Elevator Company, consisting of eight barges and a price was about \$30,000.

F. L. Hill & Co's elevator, with 1,600 bushels of wheat, burned.

The steamship Bulgaria, with 2,000 immigrants, arrived at Colgate, N.Y., with over 2,000 immigrants.

The Advance Thrasher Co. Battle Creek, Mich., have purchased the works in Toronto.

Principal Grant, of Kingston, has been again seriously ill, is proved.

The Newfoundland seal now over, and the total catch to 275,000 seals. No vessel sustained serious loss three months perished. The catch approaches \$450,000.

Mr. Arthur Robert Sweetman, son of the Bishop of Toronto, himself in front of a train was the influence of depression, long-continued bad health, a stantly killed.

Mrs. John Fitzpatrick, a widow at Westmeath, Ireland, went after and saved her boat, with Misses Minnie and Mary, went through the rapids and both were drowned.

An eight-year-old boy, named Smith's Falls, had his hair cut by a dynamite car.

America.

An explosion occurred in States automobile boat Fulton, Philadelphia, injuring four of one may die.

The unharmed coal mine will vote at Scranton, Pa. question of a strike, involving hundred and forty-seven men. The conference with the miners was fruitless.

The New York Central westbound, crashed into a freight train at Clyde, Tenn. and fireman of the mail train killed. Thirteen mail clerks and five of the crew were injured.

Ten cars on an eastbound train on the Michigan Central track on the Iron bridge Grand River, at Cayuga, buried into the water fifty feet.

Four hundred employees of shops, at Bellfountain, signed an agreement to fight a trust by refusing to eat on thirty days.

The United States battleship has left for Naples, and will proceed to British waters for international ceremonies.



Canada.

Mr. Carnegie has consented to give Thorold \$10,000 for a free library, and Mr. W. J. MacArthur, of Thorold will give a free site.

An Italian, named Marconi, living in Montreal, was stabbed with a pen-knife during a row, and died a couple of hours later. The murderer, who is supposed to be an Italian also, escaped, and has not yet been captured.

A Rat Portage merchant, named W. A. McLeod, was arrested in Winnipeg on the charge of having defrauded the Bank of Ottawa of the sum of \$7,000.

A fire occurred in the Union Stock-yards, Toronto Junction, in which about 500 tons of hay and several buildings were destroyed. The loss is about \$7,000.

The steamer Foresthome was damaged to the extent of \$20,000 by fire at Montreal.

The body of J. B. McDonough, a Montreal commercial traveler, who has been missing for some months, was found in the river at Prescott.

It is announced that the Wolvin syndicate has purchased the fleet of the Prescott Elevator Company, consisting of eight barges and a tug. The price was about \$90,000.

F. L. Hill & Co's elevator, at Markdale, with 1,000 bushels of grain, was burned.

The steamship Bulgaria, from Hamburg and Cologne, arrived at Halifax with over 2,000 immigrants on board.

The Advance Thrasher Company, of Littleton, Mich., have purchased the Joan Abie Works, in Toronto.

Principal Grant, of Kingston, who has been again seriously ill, is much improved.

The Newfoundland seal fishery is now over, and the total catch amounts to 275,000 seals. No vessel of the fleet sustained serious injury, but three men perished. The value of the catch approaches \$450,000.

Mr. Arthur Robert Sweetman, eldest son of the Bishop of Toronto, threw himself in front of a train while under the influence of depression, caused by long-continued bad health, and was instantly killed.

Mrs. John Fitzpatrick jumped out of a skiff at Westmeath. Her husband went after her, but she was rescued by Miss Minnie and Fanny Fitzpatrick, went through the Façade Rapids and both were drowned.

An eight-year-old boy, named Porter, of Smith's Falls, had his hands blown to pieces by a dynamite cartridge.

America.

An explosion occurred in the United States submarine boat Fulton, at Philadelphia, injuring four of the crew, one may die.

The anthracite coal mine workers will vote at Scranton, Pa., on the question of a strike, involving one hundred and forty-seven thousand men. The conference with the operators was fruitless.

The New York Central fast mail, westbound, crashed into an eastbound freight train at Clyde. The engineer and fireman of the mail train were killed. Thirteen mail clerks and members of the crew were injured, all seriously.

Ten cars on an eastbound freight train, on the Michigan Central, left the track on the iron bridge over the Grand River, at Cayuga, and were buried into the water fifty feet below.

Four hundred employees in the Big Four shops, at Beilfontaine, O., have signed an agreement to fight the beef trust by refusing to eat any meat for thirty days.

The United States battleship Illinois has left for Naples and will then proceed to British waters for the coronation ceremonies.

Forty-three thousand immigrants arrived in New York from Europe in two days recently. This broke all previous two-day records in the history of the immigration Bureau.

Miss Fawn Stewart, a rescue worker among the denizens of Portland's slums, is in a dying condition at her home as the result of an assault made upon her Sunday night by five men. She was walking along the street about ten o'clock at night, when five men met her and knocked her down, kicked her and choked her.

Seven girls are known to have been killed and more than a score injured, during a panic at the cigar factory of Harburger, Homan & Company, Philadelphia. The company employs over twelve hundred girls. Some person cried "Fire!" and there was a rush for the stairway. The crush was so great that many turned back and jumped from the windows to the street below, several being crushed to death.

International.

Queen Wilhelmina is said to be very low, and small hopes entertained for her recovery.

Heavy beneficial rains have fallen in Bengal and Assam, and there have been local showers in Burma and parts of Madras.

Princess Radziwill was found guilty at Cape Town of forging the late Cecil Rhodes' name to notes, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.



Great Britain.

The General will visit, early next month, the South of Ireland, Cork included. He will receive a genial and cordial welcome, as he does in any part of the British Territory. The officers and soldiers are naturally living somewhere in the seventh heaven.

In reply to a message to the thirteen officers who sailed from Liverpool for India last Saturday, the Chief of the Staff received a warm assurance of the party's gratitude for the opportunity afforded them for serving God and the Army in that country, and their loyalty to the Army's flag and principles.

Eighteen homeless men professed salvation at our Bradford Institution during the past month.

Our Burne Street Institution alone provided no less than twenty-three thousand cheap lodgings for the homeless last month. Blackfriars Shelter being a good second with fourteen thousand.

An Elevator-man recently found a cheque for £105 among the waste-paper he was sorting at our North Street works. The honest fellow immediately took it to the office, and the cheque was returned to the owner.

United States.

The War Cry circulation is steadily increasing. At the present time the circulation is the highest the paper has ever seen for the past two years. Fly on, 'white wings,' and carry your message of pardon and hope to hearts and homes darkened by sin.

Mont Pelée volcano, Island of Martinique, is alarmingly active.

Fifty lives were lost and thousands of native dwellings destroyed in a fire at Mit Gami, Egypt.

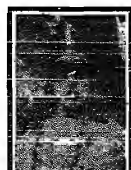
Two hundred and fifty fishermen are reported to have been drowned in a gale which has made havoc of the herring fishing fleet on the west coast of Japan. The Japanese cruiser Musashi was driven ashore, but her crew were saved.

Sheep are dying by the hundreds at Santa Fe, N.M. The ranges are dried up owing to the drought. Added to the losses of the sheepmen in the territory are reports that grasshoppers are already creating havoc in the northern Rio Grande Valley. Around Santa Cruz the insects are thick as leaves on the fruit trees, and they are eating up clean all the early vegetables.

A tornado has devastated the city of Duaca, Bengal, and adjoining towns. Four hundred and sixteen persons were killed. Crops were ruined throughout the district.

There is a strong feeling in Portugal against the conversion of the foreign debt, and serious outbreaks are feared.

On May 17th Alfonso XIII. will be sixteen years of age, and that day he will take his seat upon the throne of Spain. Since his first baptism he has been in the hands of tutors, and has been schooled in Latin, the root of later languages; in Spanish, the language of the people; in French, the tongue of diplomacy; in German, the speech of his mother; and in English, the language of commerce.



language of the people; in French, the tongue of diplomacy; in German, the speech of his mother; and in English, the language of commerce.

France.

Deep sympathy will be felt with Commissioner and Mrs. Ralston in the continued serious illness of their daughter. It has reached such a crisis as to cause our beloved comrades great anxiety. In this trial we are sure that the many comrades will pray that Divine help may fortify them, and be equally felt by Mrs. Ralston, who is experiencing much pain.

Australasia.

A disastrous cyclone has swept over Leeton, New Zealand, resulting in the destruction of our barracks, and the serious wounding of many comrades. While they were kneeling in prayer, at the commencement of a salvation meeting, there was a heavy downpour of rain, then suddenly an awful shock was experienced, the barracks was lifted, completely overturned, and deposited in an adjoining allotment, thirty feet away from its former position. Several comrades were pinned down by the heavy furniture, and unable to move until kind friends came to their assistance. A large lamp was overturned, and had it not been for the presence of mind of the Treasurer, the whole building would have been in flames. Ensign Davies, the officer in charge, suffered a dislocation of the shoulder, and another comrade was much bruised, while several others were injured. The physician is of the opinion that the injuries would have been more numerous and serious but for the fact that the congregation were kneeling at the time. Fortunately, the Army has suffered a severe loss, but immediate steps will be taken for the re-erection of the building.

Staff-Capt. Cutler, who has so ably assisted Major Etherington, in the Editorial Department, Melbourne, has been awarded. The Staff-Captain worked faithfully and successfully during his appointment at the Australasian Territorial Headquarters, and will be certainly missed by his Editorial comrades. He is appointed as Editor of the New Zealand War Cry, and has sailed for Christchurch.

Finland.

Finland Territorial Headquarters has been reinforced by Staff-Capt. Hjelm, from Sweden Headquarters, who has been appointed as Finland's General Secretary.

Sweden.

The Cadets who are at present in the Stockholm Training Home are said to be among the best received into training. As a proof, it can be mentioned that six of the men-cadets play violins, and twenty of the women-cadets play guitars; in addition, they are all reported as being good singers and earnest workers.

The last year's Self-Denial figures are now published, and show a total amount collected of \$27,872.

Norway.

Ringsaker is the last corps opened. Capt. Anderson and Lieut. Johansen, the commanding officers, write that the opening was glorious, and they have good hope of great success in the future.

In Commissioner's Ridsdof's two meetings at one of the Kristiania corps the people came in such crowds that hundreds were turned away, and a host of all, seventy-eight souls sought salvation.

The Norwegian War Cry has a circulation of fourteen thousand two hundred, and expectations of reaching the standard of fifteen thousand copies per week.

Give to God that which costs you something.—The General.

services were going on. The S.M., an earnest young man, to the same made me feel as if being a Christian gave me to God and for the past two have fought as a soldier of the heraldic corps, in Prince Edward I left my occupation, which and happy, in my transfer a "fisher of men."—Robert Cadet.

ing the beating of the Army five years ago, in Whitechapel, Eng. I was drawn to the bar and there gave myself up to the Master. A few months I became a Corps-Cadet, and working at picture-framing, I at there was a higher position so I applied as a Candidate officership, and am at present as I can to get others to seek God, try Barnard, Cadet.

the town of Lethbridge, N.W.T., five years ago, while working at my as blacksmith, I attended the and hearing others speaking in illness meeting of the blessing "man hear." It penetrated my very and caused me to surrender to the Saviour. Through the dealing of the officers I am I am to-day. Every day I feel like going on to live to help to do His will.—Joseph F. Mc-

careless, indifferent lad, I used and the Army meetings, and in town of Owen Sound I came to a mouse in a trap in my to have some fun, but I was in a trap, for I was taken bait the Holy Spirit, and for the three years have been living to the S.M.'s will. I was working in the works, but am now a Cadet in the S.M., and am happy to feel I can take part to help save the world, as Scarf, Cadet.

the Island of Bermuda, in the meetings held at Hamilton by evangelists, six years ago, I Christ and took my stand as a or of the meek and lowly Jesus. Army was quite new on the is- but their earnest meeting I me in touch with them, and a soldier. Working in a store, many opportunities of preaching but not so many as I now have becoming a Cadet in training as an officer in this great

Y. Cadet, White Cadet, of Springfield Mines, N.S., about two years ago, while working in the mine, I was through the dealing of a young man, the S.M., I was brought to Christ. It is nothing that gives me such helping get sinners into the Robert Warren, Cadet.

above testimonies have the and, and we bespeak for the of Cadets in the Territorial ing Home a brilliant future a persons of the Kingdom. The of training men and women for cat salvation war is one of an responsibility, but the daily at- which is being made on the of the Cadets, and the great shows to receive instruction, is compensation for all the toll on t of those who have the direct of the work.

your faith, and prayers, and of your target with an ing trip, cry out all the time. Keep souls to the front. Self-Denial will finish on the top General.

U MUST BE SURE AND READ NEXT WEEK'S F-F-DENIAL NUMBER.

THE COMMISSIONER, together with many of the ing writers in the Salva Army, will contribute. fo think you will be pleas- with it.



Our SOLDIERS' PAGE

DAILY READINGS.

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—Matt. xxvi. 41. Luther was in great danger of being stabbed; but a friend sent him a portrait of the assassin, and so he was put on his guard. We ought to be forewarned by being forewarned. The great enemy cannot now pounce upon us unawares while we are at our devotions; for we are not ignorant of his devices. We are bidden to watch as well as pray, to watch before we pray, and to watch when we pray.

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"—Mark viii. 36. An aged minister said some years ago: "For ten years I was a lawyer, and made it my business in life to look after people's property. Then I studied medicine and qualified as a doctor, and for ten years I have looked after the health of people's bodies. Finally I forsook medicine and entered the ministry, and for many years I have lived for the care of people's souls. During my varied experiences, I have learnt one deeply satisfying truth—that people spend ninety per cent. of their time and strength in looking after their property, nine per cent. in looking after their bodies, and only one per cent. in caring for their souls."

"And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed and sang praises unto God."—Acts xvi. 25. When Frederick the Great of Prussia stood reviewing his troops, just before the battle of Leuthen, a regiment passed before him singing aloud a Christian hymn. A general standing by asked the King whether he should stop the singing. "No," said the King, "men who can sing like that can fight." Salvation soldiers who go to the battle with long faces, and no joy in their hearts, will get little done, or will do their work in a way that will be anything but a good advertisement of their religion. Those who can sing in the face of the enemy will surely win their way through the battle.

It was while Paul and Silas sang praises to God, in the darkest hour of the Philippian night, that God sent an earthquake to deliver them.

"He first findeth his own brother."—Prov. xxi. 29. WEDNESDAY. Faith is a forcible way of impressing upon its members the fact that the world may be brought to Christ by each Christian bringing another, and each one of these another, and so on. Every year, in the cathedral of St. Isaac, St. Petersburg, there is held a vast assembly to which each one carries an unlighted candle. At a given signal one taper is lit; immediately it lights another, and that other its neighbor, and so, with lightning rapidity it passes from one to another, and in a few moments the whole vast edifice is in a blaze.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Prov. xxi. 23. THURSDAY. Faith is the key of happiness; use it at the gates of the Lord's house, and chambers of bliss shall open to you. At your religion only admits you into vaults and dungeons it must be very incomplete. Christ comes from ivory palaces, and leads His chosen into banqueting houses.

"He that loveth silver shall not be satisfied with silver; nor shall he that loveth abundance with increase: this is also vanity."—Ecc. v. 10. An Arab once lost his way in the desert. His provisions were soon exhausted. For two days and two nights he had not a morsel to eat. He began to fear that he should die of hunger. He looked eagerly, but in vain, along the level sands for some caravan of travelers from whom he might beg some bread. At last he came to a place where there was a little water in a well, and around the well's mouth the marks of an encampment. Some people had lately pitched their tents there, and had gathered them up and gone away again. The starving Arab looked around, in the hope of finding some food that the travelers might have left behind. After searching awhile, he came upon a little bag tied at the mouth, and full of something that felt hard and round. He opened the bag with a great joy, thinking it contained either dates or nuts. But as soon as he saw what it contained, he threw

it on the ground, and cried out in despair, "It is only pearls!" and lay down in the desert to die.

Pearls are very precious. If the man had been at home, this handful of pearls would have made his fortune. But pearls could not feed him when he was hungry. Although you have your house full of pearls, if you have not bread you will die. And although you have all the pleasures and comforts that the wealth of the world can furnish, if your soul be void of the grace of God, you will miserably perish.

"The joy of the Lord is your strength."—Neh. viii.

SATURDAY. 10. When we are weakened by sadness we do not speak attractively. Our statements lack certainty and energy. We are apt to quarrel over trifles, to be turned aside by discouragements, and in general to do our work badly. Soldiers march best to music, and sailors work most happily when they can join in a cheery song; and I am sure we do the same.

rapidly becoming a people, and making their voices heard from one end of the continent to the other. These Homes were triumphs, and introduced an era of progress and prosperity. At that time Richmond I. and Collingwood Chaddels were the highest grade of barracks, and the wonder of the Army world.

The Punt Road and Erin Street Homes will be ever dear to hundreds of officers; those old buildings with Bethells to their souls, crucifixes of obedience, wherein the holy life moulded and fashioned their spirits, and made them meet to be partners of God's holiness, and co-workers with the Lord Jesus Christ. Can any wonder that these old buildings call forth tender memories?

The Army, however, grew out of them. It is many days since these rooms were adequate to the needs of two Army, and their abolition has merely awaited the ability and enterprise that could worthily undertake so large a scheme. The necessity was readily seen for a comprehensive and commodious Training Garrison. Its erection became a fixed purpose. In this resolve there were many willing aids; in fact, the Garrison project had no opponent. The Chief Secretary said, "It is our duty to do it." The Training Secretary urged it continually as an absolute necessity, and all responsible Australian officers endorsed its need and approved the project.

There were difficulties in the way, however; the site was one, finance was another. To obtain the site sufficiently central and prominent to satisfy all the requirements was no small problem.

It came at last, just in the nick of time. The site of the Federal Training Garrison is a choice location; it was one of the few central spare allotments in Melbourne. Its many advantages are: It is elevated upon the Eastern Hill, upon a wide three-chain thoroughfare; it is within four minutes' walk from Headquarters, 43 Bourke St. It is the most central position that could be obtained, to be within walking distance of the maximum number of corps. This is no small consideration when it is understood that the Cadets regularly visit the city and suburban corps. It is also close to the House of Parliament, where the present Federal Government sits; this must bring the Army into prominence, and may give an opportunity to bless Australia through her legislators.

If the site was a God-ordered one, the building that has been erected upon it must also have His approval, for it is in every sense worthy of the object for which the Training Home exists.

The completion of the Garrison is a matter of general congratulation to the whole of the Army throughout Australasia.

SAY YOUR "GRACE"

A soldier of a Sussex corps being run down in health, was urged to bare a change. She went to stay with some friends in the country. It was afternoon when she arrived. She had never previously seen some of the folk, but she sat down to tea with them. Of course, asked God's blessing on her food. This she did from time to time, until returning near midnight, she went back to her native town. A man who heard her say "grace," became very miserable. It had reawakened a sleeping memory in his heart. He had some time before faintly promised his dying wife to meet her in heaven, and he had not striven to keep his promise.

The result of our comrade's influence was that he went to the nearest barracks (five miles off) and found salvation in the arms of the Lord. It was revealed that others also were led to seek mercy as a result of that Salvation Lassie saying her "grace."

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

(Continued.)

There is still much to be said about the various branches of direct spiritual work in Australasia, but we must hasten on.

Referring to the Junior war it will be sufficient to say that there have been tremendous advances made in this direction in the Land of the Southern Cross, and the work among the children has reached a very high state of perfection. The Juniors have splendid buildings of their own scattered throughout Australasia, in which to carry on their meetings and conduct the general work of the J. S. war.

The training of Cadets is also an important feature of S. A. work, and Australia can boast of one of the finest Garrisons in the world. Last week we treated our readers to a picture of a group of Cadets composed of as fine a looking lot of men as one could wish to see.

The acquisition of the present English Training Home was an event of the first magnitude to the Army. It was formerly an Orphan Asylum, and was purchased by the General for £22,000. The Lord set His approval on this project by sending in the opening with great freedom, and at its opening the purchase fund nearly covered the cost. The Congress Hall, which was formed by roofing in the large quadrangle within the four square buildings, will hold 5,000 persons, and is in many senses the International Temple of the Salvation Army.

But we must not leave Australia. History is silent about the earliest Training Homes of Australia, until the time of Punt Road and Erin St. The former was the Men's Home, the latter the Women's. In the days when these were opened, the Army was just merging from obscurity; these who were "not a people" were



Sugarcane Cutters in Jamaica, W. I.

The canes are cut in bundles of ten, and fourteen of these bundles go to make a "heap." Then fourteen heaps have to be cut for a shilling. The green-top, or "long-top," as it is called, is thrown aside for the cattle to eat. But the next few joints of cane are called the "short-top," and is either used for planting purposes, or is cut up by chopping-machines and given to horses and mules as food. The rat-eaten canes are sour, and are known as "run-canes," since they are ground separately in the mill, and the juice is made into rum.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued.)

Ferdinand being now stronger, held another diet at Speler, in 1529, where the Catholics were in the larger numbers, and ordained that, till the council should be held, there should be no more changes in religion, and that Mass should still be said in the churches. The Lutherans made a protest against this edict, and they were therefore called Protestants. The name gradually spread to all who broke from the Roman Catholic Church, but it properly meant those who protested against the edict of Speler.

It was high time that Charles should be at home, and he came immediately after his coronation, in 1550, and summoned a great diet at Augsburg. The Protestants prepared for it by drawing up a great confession of their faith. It was chiefly the work of Philip Melancthon, a very good and learned man, a great friend of Luther, and it has ever since been looked upon as the great rule of faith for the Lutherans.

The Protestants wanted to read the confession in the great hall of council; but this was not permitted, and it was read in a chapel that would only hold two hundred persons, but as the windows were open, everyone who chose could hear it. Charles, not knowing German well, wished it to be read in Latin; but Johann of Saxony said that on German soil it must be read in the mother tongue. Charles listened courteously, and accepted a copy both in Latin and German, but gave no opinion, since all was to be put off to the council, and in the meantime the Latin service and old rites were to go on. Philip of Hesse and Johann of Saxony on this went off from the diet, and with five more princes and twelve towns formed, at the city of Schmalkalde, a league for the defence of their doctrine.

In the meantime the rest of the diet elected the Emperor's brother, Ferdinand, King of the Romans, and Charles strove with all his might to array his forces for an attack on the Turks, but the league refused to stir unless he permitted the Protestants to have their own way.

The need was so great that, at Nuremberg, Charles made peace, consenting that things should remain as they were till the council; and he thus succeeded in getting the Germans together to the number of one hundred and twenty thousand, upon which the Sultan retreated and left Hungary in peace.

Charles was now determined to attack the Turks and their allies, the Moors, in their settlements on the coast of Africa, where there were several seaports, such as Tunis and Algiers, which were perfect nests of pirates. These Moorish ships continually tormented the coasts of Spain and Italy, carrying off the inhabitants, and forcing them to the miserable life of slaves, rowing their galleys, until some ransom should arrive. To put an end to these robberies, Charles mustered all his Aragonese ships as well as the German soldiers, and with the aid of the Genoese and the Knights of St. John, he most gallantly captured Tunis, and set free no less than twenty-two thousand Christian slaves, who were shut up in dungeons, toiling in gardens or at the fortifications, or laboring at the oar.

He had been obliged to borrow very heavily of the great merchant, Fugger of Augsburg, to fit out his expedition. The next time he came to Augsburg, Fugger begged for the honor of entertaining him. A fire was burning on the hearth full of sweet odors from precious spices and woods. The Emperor said it was the most costly fire he had ever seen. "It shall be more costly still," said the merchant, and into it he threw up the hands for the sums due him from Charles.

From the heart of God Himself comes the call to every Salvationist to carry out the spirit and practice of the Week of Prayer and Self-Denial.—The General.



III—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued.)

Ferdinand being now stronger, held another diet at Speler, in 1529, where the Catholics were in the larger numbers, and ordained that, till the council should be held, there should be no more changes in religion, and that Mass should still be said in the churches. The Lutherans made a protest against this edict, and they were therefore called Protestants. The name gradually spread to all who broke from the Roman Catholic Church, but it properly meant those who protested against the edict of Speler.

It was high time that Charles should be at home, and he came immediately after his coronation, in 1550, and summoned a great diet at Augsburg. The Protestants prepared for it by drawing up a great confession of their faith. It was chiefly the work of Philip Melancthon, a very good and learned man, a great friend of Luther, and it has ever since been looked upon as the great rule of faith for the Lutherans.

The Protestants wanted to read the confession in the great hall of council; but this was not permitted, and it was read in a chapel that would only hold two hundred persons, but as the windows were open, everyone who chose could hear it. Charles, not knowing German well, wished it to be read in Latin; but Johann of Saxony said that on German soil it must be read in the mother tongue. Charles listened courteously, and accepted a copy both in Latin and German, but gave no opinion, since all was to be put off to the council, and in the meantime the Latin service and old rites were to go on. Philip of Hesse and Johann of Saxony on this went off from the diet, and with five more princes and twelve towns formed, at the city of Schmalkalde, a league for the defence of their doctrine.

In the meantime the rest of the diet elected the Emperor's brother, Ferdinand, King of the Romans, and Charles drove with all his might to array his forces for an attack on the Turks, but the league refused to stir unless he permitted the Protestants to have their own way.

The need was so great that, at Nuremberg, Charles made peace, consenting that things should remain as they were till the council; and he thus succeeded in getting the Germans together to the number of one hundred and twenty thousand, upon which the Sultan retreated and left Hungary in peace.

Charles was now determined to attack the Turks and their allies, the Moors, in their settlements on the coast of Africa, where there were several seaports, such as Tunis and Algiers, which were perfect nests of pirates. These Moorish ships continually tormented the coasts of Spain and Italy, carrying off the inhabitants, and forcing them to the miserable life of slaves, rowing their galleys, until some ransom should arrive. To put an end to these robberies, Charles mustered all his Aragonese ships as well as the German soldiers, and with the aid of the Genoese and the Knights of St. John, he most gallantly captured Tunis, and set free no less than twenty-two thousand Christian slaves, who were shut up in dungeons, toiling in gardens or at the fortifications, or laboring at the oar.

He had been obliged to borrow very heavily of the great merchant, Fugger of Augsburg, to fit out his expedition. The next time he came to Augsburg, Fugger begged for the honor of entertaining him. A fire was kindled on the hearth full of sweet odors from precious spices and woods. The Emperor said it was the most costly fire he had ever seen. "It shall be more costly still," said the merchant, and into it he threw all the bonds for the sums due him from Charles.

From the heart of God Himself comes the call to every Salvationist to carry out the spirit and practice of the Week of Prayer and Self-Denial.—The General.

THE HYGIENE CLASS

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Cramps.—Relief is given by the hot or cold douche, hot fomentations, rubbing with cold water, and by pressing the affected muscle against some hard body, or grasping it firmly with the hand. Cramp in the stomach may require an emetic of warm water, with a hot sitz-bath and foot-bath in addition to fomentations.

Pain.—Acute pain is usually due either to inflammation or neuralgia. Hot applications are nearly always the most grateful and the most successful of any local remedy. Hot fomentations are the most convenient means of applying heat, though hot bricks, bottles, or rubber bags filled with hot water, and heated sand-bags, are equally serviceable in many cases. Sometimes, however, cold applications are the most grateful and efficient. The patient's feelings will determine which should be employed. The hot foot-bath, or the foot-bath and sitz-bath combined, is sometimes necessary in addition to local measures.

Sand-Bags.—Hot-water bottles and rubber bags are excellent to relieve pain; but a good substitute, and one always ready for use, is a sand-bag, made by putting a few pounds of clean sand into a flannel bag, and then slipping over it another bag made of close cotton cloth. It can be quickly heated in an oven.

Face-Ache.—Pain in the face is generally of a neuralgic character. Frequently it originates in a diseased

of them are injurious. In the latter class may be placed salicylic acid.

Softening of the Brain.—So-called softening of the brain is usually not softening of the brain; it is simply congestion of the brain from bad food, bad air, late hours, dissipation, lack of exercise, and sundry other causes. Healthy food, a daily bath, abundant sleep, and plenty of exercise in the open-air, will cure nearly every case in a short time.

Consumption.—Is consumption curable? It is, if taken in time. The following hints, if carefully followed, will arrest the disease in its early stages:

1. Avoid all the causes of the disease, chief among which are breathing air which has been previously breathed, sedentary habits, late hours, and exposure to extremes of temperature.

2. Live in the open-air at least seven hours a day. Exercise sufficiently to produce moderate fatigue, but not exhaustion. Walking and horse-back riding are good exercises.

3. Fill the lungs to their utmost capacity several times in succession, every hour of the day at least, and cultivate the habit of deep breathing. Do not strain the lungs by holding the breath long. Keep the shoulders well thrown back.

4. Avoid all kinds of stimulants and stimulating food. Eat the most nourishing kinds of food. The chance for recovery largely depends upon the amount of nutriment which can be well digested and assimilated.

5. Take a thorough tepid sponge

DELIVERANCE FOR THE DRUNKARD.

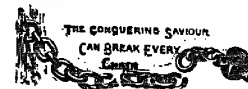
By W. H. PARKER.

I am aware there is a prejudice against any man who manufactures alcohol. I believe that from the time that it issues from the colled and poisonous worm in the distillery, it demoralizes everybody who touches it. I do not believe anybody can contemplate the object without being prejudiced against intoxicating liquors.

All we have to do is to think of the wrecks on either bank of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of the little children clinging to weeping and despairing mothers, of wives asking for bread, of the men of genius it has wrecked, and the men struggling with imaginary serpents produced by the demon drink. When we think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against alcohol.

Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, old age in its weakness; it breaks the father's heart, bereaves the mother, extinguishes natural affection, and brings down old age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives, widows, children, orphans, fathers, friends, and all of the paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and embraces corruption. It covers the land with wretchedness, misery, and crime. It fills the jails, supplies the almshouses, and demands the asylums; it engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riots. It crowds necessaries, and furnishes victims for the scaffolds. It is the life-blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud, and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless children, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and the child to grind the parent's axe. It burns up men, consumes women, corrupts life, and curses God, nurses perjury, helps defile the jury, and stains judicial ermine. It degrades the citizens, debauches the legislature, dishonors statesmen, and disgraces the patriots. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its rightful desolation and unsullied havoc. It pollutes felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, alters reputations, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does all that, and more. It murders the soul, it is the sum of villainies, the father of crimes, the mother of abominations, one of the devil's best friends, and the enemy of all that is good.

But the drunkard can be saved. Two power of drink can be destroyed, and although a thousand and more efforts have been made to break away from this demon, the chains can be snapped and complete victory secured through the precious blood.



Ask God to send you a special visitation—something overwhelming—some power that shall compel righteousness, remove hardness, call home backsliders, sweep men, and women, and children into the Kingdom by hundreds and thousands, and open the hearts of multitudes to make the coming Week of Self-Denial the greatest triumph of giving on record.—The General.

WHAT IS THE ARMY DOING?

THE FOLLOWING TERRITORIAL STATISTICS WILL SHOW:

Number of Souls Saved per week.....	412
Average Weekly Attendance in our Barracks	125,025
Number of Social Institutions	35
Number of Day Schools	22
Number of Girls passed through our rescue Homes (12 months).....	635
Number of Children passed through our Shelters (12 months).....	540
Number of Meals supplied in our Shelters during the year	106,137
Number of Beds supplied in our Shelters during the year	84,662
Number of Prisoners met on discharge from prison	634
Number of Men placed in situations.....	536

WE NEED YOUR HELP TO PUSH ON THIS GLORIOUS WAR.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK,

MAY 25th to 31st,

IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. WILL YOU MAKE THE MOST OF IT?

month. Make hot applications in any of the several ways described. Occasionally it happens that cold applications are best. The foot-bath, sitz-bath, and abstinence from food are useful auxiliaries of treatment. When due to constitutional causes, as the use of tea, coffee, tobacco, or liquor, or to an impoverished condition of the blood, and general derangement of the nerves, the disease is very obstinate, and requires constitutional treatment.

Toothache.—This painful affliction is often closely connected with face-ache. It may be due to a decayed or ulcerated tooth, or to disease of the dental nerve. Apply the same remedies as directed for face-ache. In addition, apply half a steamed fig (hot) to the diseased tooth. A bit of cotton saturated with laudanum or creosote, and crowded into the cavity of a carious tooth, will often give speedy relief. The only proper and permanent remedy, when the tooth is decayed, is to have it filled or extracted. It should be filled if possible.

Care of the Teeth.—The best dentifrices are white castile soap and menthol. Cleanse the teeth carefully on going to bed at night and on rising in the morning, with a little castile soap and a soft brush, rinsing the mouth with water containing one or two grains of menthol to the ounce. Remove all particles which may lodge between the teeth, by means of silk threads. Dentifrices which do not contain soap are of little or no account, and the other things which are popular tooth lotions contain are of no value, except as flavors, and some

bath, followed by a dry-hand rub, three times a week. The whole body should be thoroughly rubbed with the dry hand each morning.

6. Wear flannel the year round; thick in winter, thin in summer. A silk under-suit is an excellent protective.

7. Avoid every form of cough syrup, balsam, cough mixtures, lozenges, expectorants, etc., etc., no matter how strongly recommended. Cod-liver oil, fat pork, bullock's blood, and similar remedies should not be recommended.

Be sure to begin in season. A few months' delay has often sacrificed the last chance.

WHAT HE LIVED FOR

The story is told of an old colored man, who had been a slave and was used to the severest kind of labor. There was no need of a slave driver for him, however, as his tasks were conscientiously performed.

"Corporal," as the old slave was called, was a Christian, and beloved with an unalterable firmness in the truths brought to him. In his own simple way, he was a good deal of a philosopher, and did not a little good by the every-day showing of his quiet faith. Finally the time came for Corporal to leave this world. The doctor said to him:

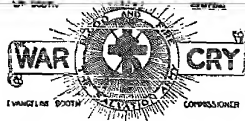
"Corporal, it is only right to tell you that you must die."

"Bless you, doctor, don't let that bother you; that's what I've been living for," said the Corporal, with the happiest of smiles.

SAY YOUR "GRACE."

soldier of a Sussex corps being down in health, was urged to have a change. She went to stay with her friends in the country. It was one afternoon when she arrived, she was previously seen some of the friends she was to stay with. She, of course, asked God's blessing on the food. This she did from time to time, until returning home she went to go back to her native land. She had heard her say "grace" many a time, and she was very miserable. It had been a sleeping memory in her heart. He had some time before he died, he had promised his dying wife to get her in heaven, and he had not kept his promise.

It was the result of our comrade's infirmity that he went to the nearest place (five miles off) and found a station. In course of time, it was revealed that others also were led to seek mercy as a result of that station saying her "grace."



PRINTED FOR Evangelist Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North Western States of America, and Alaska by John M. C. Dorn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 25 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications regarding the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All communications on matters relating to subscription, dispatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE MANAGER, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to THE MANAGER, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All names and letters must be enclosed for publication in a seal at the rate of ONE CRY per page for two copies, if enclosed in unsealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "War Cry".



On the Eve of Battle.

Ere this issue is in the hands of our readers, officers, soldiers, and friends will be well prepared in every way to make this Annual Missionary Appeal the grandest and most brilliant success on record.

If sanctified men and women, inspired by the most holy impulses, count for anything, we see no reason why our highest expectations may not be realized in the Territory.

As an Army, God is with us. Of late, the wonderful manifestations of His presence are too apparent to doubt this for one moment. Since last Self-Denial we have to chronicle the fact that thousands of souls have been brought to God throughout the Territory: a spiritual awakening has taken place during the late months almost unequalled in our history. The hand and blessing of God have been upon our efforts in a very marked degree, for which His name be praised. The salvation of men and women, we trust, will ever be the highest aim of the Salvation Army. Breakdowns, by the grace of God, have been made into sober men; fallen women have been restored to paths of virtue and sobriety; friendless children have been cared for, and criminals have been made into good citizens, besides subsidizing foreign missions, and helping feed the starving millions in far-off India.

The pages of the War Cry from week to week have gladdened with the accounts of these accomplishments, and the victories won through the blood of Jesus.

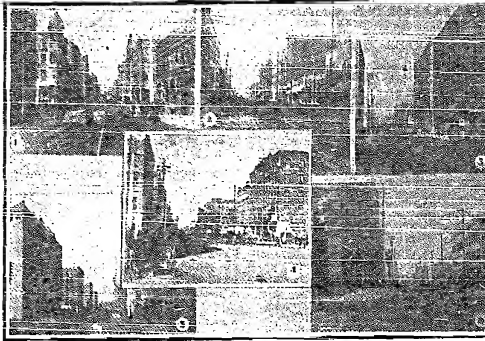
In confidence, then, we again ask our friends to help us. Others are willing to sacrifice earthly prospects, flesh, blood, and all else, to carry on the work. It is impossible, probably, for you so to do, but you can assist out of the little or the abundance over which God, in His goodness, has seen fit to make you the steward.

The next Cry will be our Self-Denial number, and officers will find it to their advantage to secure extra copies. Not only will the contents be extremely suitable to the hour, but the Cry will be printed in a special color.

Brampton Appreciates Hand-Bell Ringers.

(By Wire.)

Visit of Salvation Hand-Bell Ringers a huge success. Large and appreciative crowds. Industrious men and ministers of the town proclaimed it as first-class. Total income for work, forty-seven dollars. Three souls, brigadier's address most inspiring. Everyone desirous for a speedy return visit.—J. Capper.



Commercial Thoroughfares of Spokane.

1 Howard St., looking north. 2 Sprague Ave., looking west. 3 Mill St., looking north. 4 Riverside Ave., looking west. 5 Stevens St., looking north. 6 First Ave., looking west.

THE COMMISSIONER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

ROUSING MEETINGS—SYMPATHETIC AUDIENCES—NEARLY THREE HUNDRED SOULS FOR TOUR THUS FAR.

(By wire.)

Spokane's heavy meetings left the Commissioner's throat badly ulcerated, which prevented her speaking at Victoria, although she was present at the meeting and played her harp. Although the large audience which filled Workman's Hall regretted Miss Booth's inability to speak, they were very sympathetic. Several souls came forward.

Arrived at Vancouver on Thursday, Commissioner's voice was much improved by rest. The City Hall was too small to hold the crowd which came to hear the newfangled lecture, "Miss Booth in Rags." Thirty-three souls came forward, and over one hundred and sixty dollars were given in the collection.

Having a few days to spare, the Commissioner went with the Red Knights to New Westminster, where the public was pleasantly surprised. Two more meetings were arranged for Sunday at City Hall. Twice that building was filled, although there had been only two days' announcement. The Commissioner spoke with rare enthusiasm, especially addressing herself to Christians in the afternoon. Evening Miss Booth spoke on "Past Mother's Grave." Both meetings were crowded to the doors. Intense emotions and immeasurable impressions. Fifty souls came forward, making a total of nearly three hundred souls for the tour so far. Splendid finances.

Red Knights will now, under Brigadier Pugmire, go on eastward trip. Miss Booth starts for Skagway on Wednesday. Tour has been a wonderful success. Hallelujah!

Territorial Newslets.

Major Hargrave is in as ecstasy of delight at the results of the Commissioner's meetings. In a recent letter he states, "The visit of the Commissioner has been tremendous."

Putting the Siege one hundred and four new Corps-Cadets were secured.

Latest news from Dawson City is cheering. Adjt. Barr walked not far short of eighty miles and conducted a cabin meeting on Sulphur Creek, when the said cabin was packed almost to suffocation by thirty-three miners, who listened attentively to the Gospel message.

The Trade Department has been unusually busy getting off prices to be given away at the I. S. Annual.

The Staff Officers who have recently taken command of the city corps appear to be getting along famously, judging by their happy faces.

Lippincott had a grand time yesterday, wonderful collections and three souls. Enquiries concerning other city corps were equally pleasing.

St. Catharines was thoroughly roused on Sunday last. Adjt. Brooks

was visiting old friends for an hour or two. Adjt. Walker saw him and said, "Come along Sunday afternoon and night." "All right," was the reply. Result: "Jammed out, and oh such a time!"

As we go to press we learn that the beloved child of Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Violet, has suddenly passed away to the better land. In the dark hour our comrades will fervently pray for the Lieutenant-Colonel, that she may be upheld by His everlasting arms of love. We have given information from week to week as to the condition of little Violet, and were full of hope that the little one would be spared, but the flower has been plucked to be planted in a better world.

Upwards of twenty-five applications for officership reached the Eastern Provincial Office during the late Siege.

The following, called from the East, one Star, referring to an old comrade, is interesting. "The Commissioner has decided to appoint Adjt. and Mrs. Turpin to act in the capacity of I. S. Secretaries. We hail this appointment with delight, for we have felt the need of an officer set apart for this important branch of the work for a long time. We have received a letter from Adjt. and Mrs. Turpin rejoicing over their appointment, and assuring us of the joy of having the privilege of spending their lives and talents for the good of the children. Their welcome meeting has been arranged for May 5th, to take place at No. 1 barracks."

Keep the Course.

(To our Frontliners.)

THE necessary qualification of a good helmsman is, first, a knowledge of the course he is taking, including the exact position of reefs, shoals, sandbars, lighthouses, etc., and, secondly, the ability to handle the rudder so as to keep the boat to its course. The latter is often a great test of strength and nerve power. When the storms blow furiously, and the unbridled waves wash the deck of the bark, a steady eye, a cool brain, and a firm hand are required to keep the boat in the right course.

Life is often likened to an ocean voyage. There are many points of comparison. So many young people leave home and friends in the eagerness of trying their own strength, with rosy dreams of conquest and fame. Sad to say, with the home they leave behind the restrictions of religion, and drift into infidelity, vice, and sin. We see them launch out upon the sea of life without a knowledge of many of its great dangers. Gay and hopeful they start out, but soon the storms gather and the waves rise high. Then the test of a man's strength comes, and woe to those whose confidence is in themselves or others. Only those whose faith has gripped the hand of Omnipotence can brave the storms of life, and evade disaster and shipwreck.

Reader, are you sailing in the course marked out by God in the gospel chart? Have you that faith which steadies the waves, gives clearness to the sight and confidence to the heart? Have you undergone the blood-baptism of Calvary's fountain that has washed you, made you clean, and fit to live or die? If not, you will not weather the storm, disaster is ahead of you, and when your vessel strikes the hidden reefs of the world, the flesh, and the devil, your shipwreck will mean the loss of your soul.

Slipper, be wise! Seek God while he may be found, else when you would seek Him the door is shut for ever.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of His beauty on person and face.—John Ruskin.

The I. S. Annuals conducted in Toronto have been extremely successful. "Yes, the very best on record," said a certain officer, referring to his particular corps. The Cry man was at Edgar St. on Monday night, and a finer looking lot of Juniors it has never been his privilege to see.

One of our poets called in at the Editorial Department and said he found there were three essentials to the making of good poetry: Rhyme, time, and sense. We pass this little instruction on to our song-writers.

Look at your crucified Saviour extended on the cross, and then look at your target and say, "Is this amount as high as it ought to be?"—The General.

SELF-DENIAL.—Louder, and louder, and louder still the appeal sounds out. Dear reader, quick response are you preparing to make to it?—The General.

Get ready to place your gift on the Self-Denial altar, and mind that it shall be such a one as will command your own respect, practically help forward the salvation of the world up to the level of your ability, be a reasonable response to the sacrifice Jesus Christ made for you, and a pleasant satisfaction to the heart of your Most-venty King.—The General.

A Chance
Booth
it is S
Spokane
Council
on Sun
telligon



Sir
rop
Ros
the
arm
hold
tag,
been
ing
ing
ted
might
met
or thought
form of change
with profit
party gladly
The Opera
on Monday,
some hand-h
News Office.
We left R
in the mornin
less than a
which sprang
six years ago,
struck the
thousands of
into British C
supported by
which only re
enlarged. At
is less than
fine stores are
to the recent
to other reason
will work agai
which meet in
future, Trail
town. Two
working in the
No sooner th
look ourselves
Opera House,
a much more
the Roseland
much cheaper
parison. Here
held at once.
Basil Arnold
hillets, this lat
some time th
house was som
a number of
Morris and A
end of the to
and Capt. Ru
suction to dis
sell tickets to
The Commis
Page, your hi
typewriter sta
tend to finish
deal with the
By dinner t
returned to t
been found fo
the members
longing to
the children,
the kind pro
ton House;
Hotel took th
other kind fr
to the remain
At night a
a very satis
gathered by c
turned. Thes
people appro
the musical fe
emphatic way
When the
speak she ree
dication of th
her decision i
ceived also a
The words of t
thoughtless r
and, we belie
turning the a
towards the ti
Wednesday
steep staircase
when one soc
on the h
and valleys, a
and off we ap
of the beautif
we finally cro
to traffic a fe
afterwards the

every qualification of a man is, first, a know- the course he is taking, exact position of reefs, a, lighthouses, etc., and, ability to handle the o keep the boat to its latter is often a great rth and nerve power, ms blow furiously, and waves wash the deck of eady eye, a cool brain, d are required to keep s right course.

is likened to an ocean e are many points of So many young people id friends in the eager- their own strength, with of conquest and fame. th the home they leave rictions of religion, and elity, vice, and sin. We ch out upon the sea of knowledge of many of pers. Gay and hopeful, but soon the storms waves rise high. The in's strength comes, and whose confidence is in others. Only those as gripped the hand of an brave the storms of disaster and shipwreck. you sailing in the d out by God in the Have you that faith the waves gives clear- light and confidence to have you undergone the of Calvary's fount that u, made you clean, and le? If not, you will x- form, disaster is ahead, then your vessel strikes eefs of the world, the devil, your shipwreck loss of your soul, wise? Seek God while nd, else when you would door is shut for ever.

action and true thought of its beauty on persons in Russia.

nouns conducted in Th- en extremely successful y best on record," said er, referring to his pa- The Cry man was at Monday night, and a li- of Juniors it has never lege to see.

poets called in at the parliament and said he here three essentials in of good poetry: Rhyme, use. We pass this little a to our song-writers.

er crucified Saviour ex- cross, and then look at nd say, "Is this amount ought to be?"—The Gen-

AL—Louder and louder, the appeal sounds out what response are you make to it.—The Gen-

to place your gift on the ark, and mind that it a one as we command, pect, practically, help rel- nation of the world up to rear ability, by a resolu- to the sacrifice Jesus for you, and a placeme- o the heart of your Men- -The General.

THE COMMISSIONER'S CAMPAIGN IN THE KOOTENAY AND SPOKANE.

A Chance Appointment at Trail, the Smelter City—Nelson Welcomes Miss Booth Splendidly—"The Spirit that has Made the Salvation Army What it is Showed Clearly through the Stirring Words of Miss Booth"—Spokane's Greatest Series of Salvation Meetings—Wonderful Officers' Councils and Pentecostal Officers' and Soldiers' Meetings—The Climax on Sunday—The Fine Auditorium Filled with Deeply-Interested and Intelligent Audiences—Nearly a Hundred Souls Forward.

It is already indicated in my last report, on the last day of Rossland's meetings, some of the party went to Trail to arrange for a meeting to be held there on Tuesday evening. That day had originally been set apart for a breathing spell in the long tour of tedious journeys and almost nightly meetings, but the Commissioner thought we could undo rest in the form of change of work, and a meeting, with profit and pleasure, and the party gladly fell in with her wish.

The Opera House had been engaged on Monday, when we also ordered some hand-bills printed by the Trail News Office.

We left Rossland at eight o'clock in the morning, and arrived at Trail in less than 24 hours. Trail is a town which sprung into existence some six years ago, when the gold fever first struck the Kootenay country, and thousands of prospectors streamed into British Columbia. The town is supported by a large smelting works, which only recently have again been enlarged. At present the population is less than a thousand, and many fine stores are now empty. This is due to the recent strikes at Rossland, and to other reasons, but when the smelter will work again at its full capacity, which most likely will be in the near future, Trail will again be a busy town. Two hundred men are now working in the smelter.

No sooner had we arrived than we took ourselves and our baggage to the Opera House, which, by the way, is a much more imposing structure than the Rossland Opera House, and also much cheaper to the Army, in comparison. Here a council of war was held at once. Major Hargrave and Bessie Arnold were dispatched to find billets, the latter officer having spent some time there several years ago, hence was somewhat acquainted with a number of residents. Staff-Captain Morris and Adit. Griffith went to one of the towns, while Adit. Welch and Capt. Russell took the business section to distribute hand-bills, and sell tickets for the evening meeting. The Commissioner, with Staff-Captain Page, your humble reporter, and a typewriter stayed on the stage to attend to business, write letters, and deal with the mails.

By dinner time all the emissaries returned to the stage. Billets had been found for all. Miss Booth, and the members of the party belonging to the fairer sex, with the children, were entertained by the kind proprietor of the Arlington House, while the Crown Point Hotel took the two Brigadiers, and other kind friends showed hospitality to the remainder of the Red Knights.

At night an open-air was held, a very satisfactory audience had gathered by the time the march returned. There can be no mistake, the people appreciated every number of the musical festival, as shown in the emphatic way they applauded.

When the Commissioner rose to speak she received a very decided indication of the people's gratitude for her decision to visit Trail, and received also a most respectful hearing. The words of truth and eloquence will doubtless remain with her hearers, and, we believe, will be the means of turning the attention of some sinners towards the things of eternity.

Wednesday morning we climbed the steep staircase, which seems endless when one goes up, to the C.P.R. station on the hill. Again the trunks and valises, and hamp, were checked, and off we sped along the right bank of the beautiful Columbia River, which we finally cross on a bridge only open to traffic a few days before. Shortly afterwards the railway skirts the bank

of the Kootenay River, which comes down between ever-varying, rocky mountains, with several beautiful falls and many rapids, to join the Columbia River. About noon Nelson is reached. Hark! What is it? Why, it is music! Where? There! There stands a band, in khaki, neatly trim-



Red Knights and Nelson Brass Band.

med with red braid. What band is it? Well—there is a bonnet beside it, and there it is on the band: Salvation Army. It is the Nelson brass band, which turned out to welcome the Commissioner once more to their city. What makes one feel at home at once. We all fell in, and with the Commissioner in the carriage following on behind, we march on to the beautiful barracks, which is the Army's property, and certainly one of the neatest and most practical buildings I have ever been in. It is a credit to its builder, to the corps, and to the town.

The Nelson Opera House was the battlefield of the Commissioner's meeting and the demonstrations of the Red Knights.

The Nelson people nearly outdid Butte in the generous open-air collection of Wednesday night, in fact they did it comparatively speaking, if not quite in the actual sum.

The Commissioner's subject was, "Past Mother's Grave." The preliminaries included some music and songs from the Red Knights. The public, however, was anxious to hear the Commissioner, and the moment of Miss Booth's rising was the signal to keener attention being given. The audience listened with an eagerness that impressed one with the fact that they did not wish to lose one of the burning words from our eloquent leader's lips. Precise and clear-cut came the sentences, point following point and a clinching argument riveted the truth, while several touching incidents, graphically related, illustrated her address. Unfortunately a fearful draught, coming from some undiscernable source, made the stage a very uncomfortable place and compelled the Commissioner to leave the platform, also interfering somewhat with her prayer meetings. The people, however, were wonderfully impressed, and the address of Miss Booth was the talk of the town on the next day. The Opera House was crowded to its fullest capacity, in spite of the fact that the admission on this occasion was twenty-five cents throughout the building.

The Nelson Daily News had the

following comment on the meeting: "Miss Booth, in the evening, delivered her lecture 'Past Mother's Grave' at the Opera House to a large audience, the building being crowded to the doors. Despite Miss Booth's physical condition, the spirit that has made the Salvation Army what it is showed clearly through the stirring words with which Miss Booth held the audience interested throughout. Her manner of speaking, though unaffected, was dramatic and at times thrilling, and her word pictures most vivid and expressed in language which brought out her ideas clearly to all."

On Thursday morning the Commissioner, with Brigadier Pugmire and Major Hargrave, left for Spokane, to conduct a series of officers' councils, which proved to be exceptionally successful and exceeded even the highest expectations of the officers who, being stationed far apart, with little opportunity of seeing each other, came prepared for real pentecost. However, as the writer was not present Brigadier Pugmire kindly reported these

night the Red Knights of the Cross gave a musical meeting at the Army barracks, which was completely filled on that occasion. The soldiers had turned out well, and the audience was of that stamp that made everybody feel at once at ease. They joined well in the singing, and stayed well in the prayer meeting. The usual program was gone through, and both the instrumental as well as the singing were decidedly appreciated. The songs were telling and taking. Capt. Russell spoke a few words of testimony and invitation, and the Brigadier brought the meeting to a close with a spirited prayer meeting, during which one poor man, with tears, sought the salvation of God.

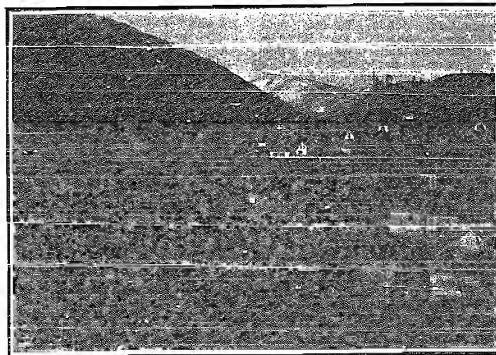
Threatening clouds gathered late on Saturday night and were still seen on Sunday morning. "Occasional showers" were the predictions of the weather man, but we had only a little sprinkling.

Kneecrill was conducted by Major Hargrave, who reports a very blessed meeting, with one backslider returning.

The other three meetings were conducted in the excellent Auditorium, one of the finest buildings that can be found in America, seating about 1,600 people. With the exception of the highest part of the top gallery, the place was filled afternoon and evening.

In the forenoon a splendid march, headed by a combined band, comprising the corps brass band, the Red Knights' instrumentalists, and some of the visiting officers, conducted a lively open-air meeting, at which the crowd threw a liberal offering into the ring, and then marched to the Auditorium. Brigadier Pugmire largely used the party in the preliminaries, among which especially the part song, "Hail, O Jesus, for what reason," to which the Commissioner has composed such a beautiful tune, moved the audience mightily, some even shedding tears while it was sung.

Brigadier Pugmire read some passages from the prophet Isaiah, the burden of his text being, "Here am I, send me!" With zeal and convincing force he spoke to the people before him, and finally drew in the net at the right moment, bringing to many a true knowledge of their spiritual stand-



Nelson, B.C.

councils. (See his report later on.)

The Red campaign was concluded by the Red Knights, who had an open-air and a holiness meeting at the Opera House in the afternoon, at which a fair number of people assembled. At night the Opera House was again filled with a splendid crowd, although there was not the crush as on the previous night. The musical program was well carried out and the audience most liberally applauded. Especially did the songs and drills of Willie and Pearl delight the people.

Nelson friends provided well for the needs of their visitors, and treated all with much consideration. The Commissioner's visit could not be more and better appreciated anywhere. The finances were excellent, the voluntary offerings especially being very liberal, and several sinners and backsliders found salvation.

Spokane's Public Campaign.

While the Commissioner conducted the final officers' meeting on Saturday

ing. The first to kneel at the front was a minister of the Gospel, then followed Christians who had been shorn of power, soldiers who felt their need of a fuller consecration, backsliders who wept bitterly over their mistakes, and some who sought salvation for the first time. It was a heavenly sight, and a fitting consecration of the building to the services to come.

Among the preliminaries of the afternoon were the actions of Willie and Pearl, always so well received, and a solo by Mrs. Major Hargrave. The Commissioner's subject was "The Broken Link." The Auditorium proved a splendid building to speak in, and Miss Booth had perfect liberty. Her introductory remarks carried the audience completely, and when she said, "The great need of this country is more Christian homes," a storm of applause assured her of her hearers' sympathy. The touching stories and strong, earnest appeals frequently

(Continued on page 13.)

Eastern Harvesters.

Halifax IV., the New Opening, Visited
—Forty-Three at the Cross.

Well, sir, I guess I've been a-haven the greatest times of any farmer around, travelin up and down the country, feedin on things what makes your soul fat. You wouldn't believe what a lot of things I've seen this couple of weeks.

I seen countries, and cities, and towns, and engines, and trains, and fire-engines, and steam-engines, and military marches, and Salvation Army marches, and people diein, and people getten saved from their sins, and people rejoice, and big counsils in the Army holdens, and people getten sanctified, fillin up three penitent forms at a time. Oh, what sights!

Well, sir, when Brigadier Sharp said for us Harvesters to come down to Halifax to enjoy the big counsils, thinks I, "I'm the luckiest farmer in the country." We called off at Moncton to see our old friends, and gave them a lift for two nights. Soldiers and officers were in good spirits, barracks was packed out, four souls were saved, seven soldiers enrolled, and everything gone well.

We then called off at Sackville for over Sunday. We were greatly assisted by "the man of fire," from St. John, and had a wonderful time on Saturday night and Sunday. Soldiers and officers were all at the barracks packed, staiden room and all, and five souls came to the cross.

We then passed on to Halifax for the counsils. I never learned grammar or dictionary much, so I have to leave that for someone else, but after it was all over the multitudes were sent away to spread the good news. The Brigadier arranged for the Harvesters to visit Halifax IV., which was opened on January 6th, 1902. Capt. McEachern and Lieut. McKim are in charge of this corps. They have worked faithfully and God is rewarding their labors. The troops opened fire here on Saturday, April 12th. A splendid crowd gathered. God came near, and one soul was set free. The Sunday's meetins started off with a good knee-drill, and finished up with glowing results, seven souls come to the fountain. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday were times of great blessing and salvation, when eleven other souls were set free to the power of God through Christ. Then came the Friday night holiness meeting. Oh, what a time of liberty! Ensign McEachern spoke with power, his words taken hold of every heart, especially those of the new converts. When the opportunity was given almost immediately fourteen souls lined the mercy-seat seeking sanctification. We believe that great results will follow. I am glad that the Salvation Army preach holiness unto the Lord. We started off again on Sunday morning with a grand knee-drill, and finished up with six souls in the fountain.

The farewell meetin of the trope was announced for Monday night. A large crowd gathered, and we had a grand time. Three soldiers and twen-

ty-six recruits were enrolled, and four souls saved. The kind people gave liberally of their money. We have not met with such sympathy for our work since we started out on the trip. Especially did we admire the spirit of willingness to testify, and also to deal with the unsaved, and the Christian friends manifested. One gentleman said to me, "We have been praying for a revival of religion at this end of the city for some time, and now, thank God, He is sending it." Some of the results of our ten days' meetins are forty-three souls, twenty-nine for salvation and fourteen for holiness; one thousand two hundred and thirty-six indoor and one hundred and fifty-six open-air attendances. We dare believe there is a good future for Halifax IV. corps.

Capt. McEachern and Lieut. McKim have not spared themselves, but have worked hard to make our meetins a success. We were pleased to have with us for a few days Capt. Hebb, who has lately recovered from smallpox. The Captain is looking well again, and is in the city for a few days before taking another corps. The soldiers and friends stood by us and greatly assisted us in the meetins. We now say good-bye to the officers, soldiers and friends of Halifax IV., and turn our faces towards Chatham, N.B.—Farmer Tom.

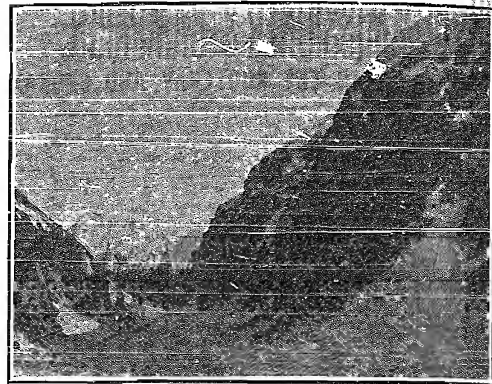
With the Redeemed.

ALWAYS AT HIS POST.

Hidgetown.—The stern reaper, death, has recently visited our corps and taken Brother Farnsworth, one of our best soldiers, at the ripe old age of seventy-three. Our departed comrade has been a soldier of the Army here ever since its advent, about eighteen years ago. He was always at his post, and in the



front rank whenever it was possible. He has been sick for some time and unable to come to the meetins, but was always glad to see the comrades, and was very anxious to know how we were getting along, and if souls were being saved. He was delighted with the last prayer meeting we held at his house, about four weeks ago. This was his last meeting on earth. His last testimony, as near as I can remember, was as follows. I asked him if he had any pain. He answered: "Yes, but it's all right; if God is willing for me to suffer here a little longer, I am willing to suffer, if not, I am ready to go." He died on Tuesday last, and was buried on Friday. The funeral service was conducted at his home. There were present quite a large number of Christian friends and sympathizers, besides the officers, soldiers, and relatives, including two Methodist ministers, Rev. Mr. Wilson, and Rev. Mr. Burditt, who took part



Crow's Nest Pass.

in the service, and spoke very highly of our aged comrade.

We held a memorial service in the barracks on Sunday night, which was a very solemn time. The hall was packed to the doors, some turning away because they could not procure seats. Although no one yielded, we believe an impression was made upon many hearts which shall not be forgotten. Our dear brother will be missed here, but our loss is his gain. May God comfort his dear wife, who is also a soldier here.—W. Huntington, Ensign.

SHE LOVED THE CHILDREN.

Fortune.—Death has visited one of our Junior Sergeants, Mrs. Lake. She has been a faithful, loyal soldier for over two years, and has never failed in doing her best for the extension of God's Kingdom. Since her conversion she has lived a godly life, and her comrades and friends were glad to be able to testify to the fact that she was right. She was faithful unto death, and her end was peace.

When the Captain visited her on Friday, she said that all was right between her soul and God. On Tuesday, at 9:30 p.m., the summons came, and she answered it without a fear. We rejoice to know that she has joined the blood-washed throng, singing praises unto our God.

We gave her a real Army funeral. On Thursday, at 2:30 p.m. we met at the barracks, formed into line, and marched to the house, where a short service was held, after which we returned to the barracks, where the funeral service was conducted by Captain Meeker. Such a large crowd has not attended a funeral service here for some time, about three hundred being present. After the service we slowly wended our way to the cemetery, where all that remained of our dear comrade was laid to rest. We shall miss her much. Her place is vacant in her home and also in the Company meetings, where she loved to be.

While confined to her home, she was visited by the J. S. Sergt.-Major, and her first question was about the Company meetings and her Company, and she said if she could go out, the first place she would go to be to the Junior meetings. Her whole heart was in her work among the children. Who will fill her place?

She leaves a sorrowful husband and seven children to mourn their loss, to whom we extend our heartfelt sympathies.

A warrior was she, ever true to her post. Her highest ambition to seek for the lost; But Jesus had bade her the armor lay down. He said, "Tis enough, child, come home, take thy crown."—S. Smith, Lieut.

A COMFORT IN THE HOME.

Little Bay.—The grass withereth, and the flower fadeeth; surely the people is grass." We read this in the Book of Isaiah, and how true it is! On Thursday, April 15th, it was our

sad duty to lay in the silent tomb the remains of Blanche Tilley, the niece of Ensign and also Capt. Tilley. About two years ago she fell a victim to that dread disease, consumption, and since that time she has gradually faded, notwithstanding every effort being made for her recovery, and passed away peacefully on April 12th, surrounded by her loved ones. Blanche was a good and true girl, an honor and comfort to her home and family. Now she has passed to her reward.

All through her illness she was able, by the grace of God, to manifest a spirit of submission and patience, testifying that she was ready to go home. Just before her feet touched the swelling of Jordan, her grand-mother asked her if Jesus was precious. "Yes," was her reply, "blessed, blessed Jesus!" Then her voice died out and another soul had joined the throng who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, and are now singing around the throne.—A. W. T.

A FAITHFUL SOLDIER.

Garnish.—"Watch, therefore for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." The above words have been forcibly impressed upon our minds during the past week by the sudden death of Sergt.-Major Bullfield. Our comrade had been a faithful soldier for many years, and fought the fight well to the finish.

When I visited him, and spoke about the past, he said, "I am glad I have spent so much time in the service of the Lord, and it's nice to be ready." His one desire was to see sinners saved, and his last testimony was, "I am ready if the chariot lowers now." I shall never forget a while I live. He has gone to be with Jesus, and we shall miss him, but our loss is heaven's gain.

A most impressive funeral service was conducted on Sunday by the officers in charge. The barracks was packed to the door. After the service the procession wended its way to the cemetery, and a larger procession has not attended a funeral in this place. The corps turned out about seventy strong, fifty members of the Orange Lodge, of which he was a member, marched, and there were one hundred and eighty mourners, making a total of three hundred. The heavenly ones have our prayers and sympathy.

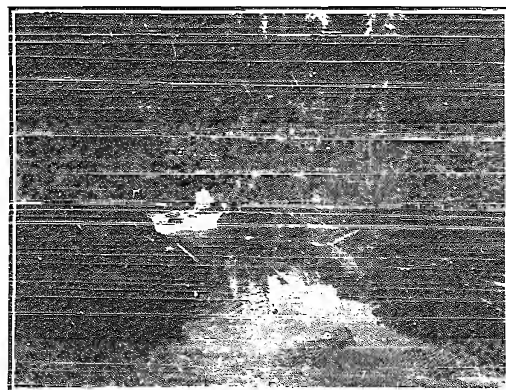
Reader, are you ready for the summons? Death may come when you least expect it.—A. Moore.

AT AN EARLY AGE.

Yarmouth.—Sister Egge Bridgman has been taken from her place in the Yarmouth corps to the realm above. For six weeks previous to her death she was confined to her bed with that dread disease, consumption. At the early age of thirteen years she was called to her reward.

We gave her an Army funeral, which was conducted by Mrs. Adj. Jennings, in the absence of the Adjutant, who was at the Halifax counsils.

At the memorial service on Sunday one soul knelt at the cross.—C. J.



Elko Canon.



Visiting.

Arrprior.—Lies been laboring in a few months, left new appointments only in the missed, but also sick and afflicted was always to be held to their needs.—A Friend.

Deep C.

Berlin.—Good Sunday, and deep several hold up prayed for, but closed at 11:20 Tuesday, when in with us and victory. We are our beloved leader next week-end w loving for a we God grant it.—W.

A Good Ar.

Blenheim.—Beat Sunday, with good airs. The Lord v crowds have great Monday night Ad ancial Special, g service, entitled, "South Africa." L meeting well ann trated bill, b which produced a views were spher the topic now. L braves are taking in.—L. Groom.

Always

Bridgewater. V Adj. Dowell, Lieut Burgess, of Halifax. Of course, when we always have a meeting so inter night the Adjutan meeting, on his corps Sister W. present. A pleas meeting was the Lieut. Vebot at Come again. We corps Sister W. —Sergt. Major.

Thirteen

Burlin.—We held Cove on Friday, a seniors and six vation. On Sund Moulton, who is le ing home, farewe ward brother ret On Tuesday night Mortier Bay, three —Capt. Barry.

Left the H

Burlington.—God on the hearts of s meetings. Capt. F resting, and assa meetings. On a dear sister sought ing Saviour. We from our new D. On Sunday night, deeply convicted, not willing to yield God's Spirit. W him. The enemy are is burning in a revival here!—

Prayer

Campbellford.—S who has long be returned to the to visit from Adj. mislabeled seven L a very interesting cress cake and e May God bless them a mighty p Soldier.



Visiting the Sick.

Arnprior.—Lieut. Bryan, who has been laboring in our midst for the past few months, left on Tuesday for her new appointment in Kempsville. Not only in the meetings will she be missed, but also at the bedside of the sick and afflicted, amongst whom she was always to be found administering both to their spiritual and temporal needs.—A Friend.

Deep Conviction.

Berlin.—Good meetings all day on Sunday, and deep conviction. At night several held up their hands to be prayed for, but none would yield. We closed at 11:20 p.m. Great joy on Tuesday, when one got saved. God is with us and we mean to have the victory. We are pleased to hear that our beloved leaders are going to spend next week-end with us. We are believing for a wonderful time. May God grant it.—W. Orchard, Adjt.

A Good Announcement.

Blenheim.—Beautiful meetings on Sunday, with good marches and open-air. The Lord was very near. The crowds have greatly increased. On Monday night Adjt. Kenway, the Financial Special, gave a magic lantern service, entitled, "Stanley's Travels in South Africa." Lieut. Murray had the meeting well announced by an illustrated bill-board of cartoons, which produced a striking effect. The views were splendid. Self-Denial is the topic now. Lieut. Murray and his braves are taking it up whole-hearted.—J. W. T.

Always a Crowd.

Bridgewater. We had a visit from Adjt. Dowell, Lieut. Velnor, and Sergt. Burgess, of Halifax, on Friday night. Of course, when Adjt. Dowell comes we always have a crowd, as he makes a meeting so interesting. On Monday night the Adjutant gave us another meeting, on his return from Liverpool, which was enjoyed by the crowd present. A pleasing feature of the meeting was the beautiful singing of Lieut. Velnor and Sergt. Burgess. Come again. We also welcome to our corps Sister Wiseman, from Halifax.—Sergt. Major.

Thirteen for Christ.

Burlin.—We held a meeting at Foot's Cove on Friday, and nine souls, three seniors and six Juniors, sought salvation. On Sunday night Candidate Moulton, who is leaving for the Training Home, farewelled, and one wayward brother returned to the fold. On Tuesday night, at the outpost, Mortier Bay, three sisters sought God.—Capt. Barry.

Left the Hall Unsaved.

Burlington.—God's Spirit is working on the hearts of some who attend our meetings. Capt. Fred Pidge was here resting, and assisted in two or three meetings. On Thursday night our dear sister sought and found a pardoning Saviour. We are expecting a visit from our new D. O. Adjt. Greighton. On Sunday night one man was so deeply convicted that he left this hall, not willing to yield to the stirrings of God's Spirit. We are praying for him. The enemy is raging, and the fire is burning in our hearts. Oh, for a revival here!—M. Langley, Lieut.

Prayer Answered.

Campbellford.—Since last report one who has long been prayed for has returned to the fold. We have had a visit from Adjt. Moore, who commissioned seven Local Officers. It was a very interesting meeting, and at the close cake and coffee were served. May God bless the Locals and make them a mighty power for good.—A Soldier.

After the Winter is Over.

Canning.—The Lord is helping us fight against sin. Capt. Jones, who has labored faithfully here during the winter, is about to farewelled for another part of the battlefield, where we trust she will prove the same blessing she has been to us here. Cadet Crossman still remains to help push the war.—One Interested.

Safe Into the Fold.

Caesley.—We had good meetings on Sunday, the Spirit of God was present, and, best of all, one soul was brought into the fold of Christ. The soldiers and officers are encouraged and mean to fight on.—S. Carwardine, Capt.

Large Crowds—Four Souls.

Colinwood.—Since the installation of our new officers, Capt. Stephens and Lieut. Porter, we are having glorious times, in fact our little barracks is far too small to contain the crowds, especially on Sunday evenings, and, best of all, four precious souls have been born again.—J. M.

One Soul Found Pardon.

Dauphin.—Since last report we have had many blessed seasons with the Lord. The crowds are good, and

washing, painting, etc., we have been on the move for the Kingdom. On Saturday night we had a splendid crowd at the open-air. While a due was being sung it started to rain, but nothing daunted, the people raised their umbrellas and stopped to listen to us. We had what we termed a wet collection, and it is a long time since I saw a dollar given in such a short time. In fact not since my Klondike experience. On Sunday we had eleven at knee-drill. At the holiness meeting we had a blessed time, and one man came to the mercy-seat. At night we had a good crowd. Brother Grey said a few words of farewell. We trust that he may be made a great blessing in the future. After a lot of praying and believing, four knelt at the mercy-seat. Our comrades, Bro. and Sister Bramley, have lost their little girl. The funeral service at the house was conducted by Adjt. DesBrisay, assisted by the writer. We sympathize with our comrades, and pray that God will bless and comfort them.—Froggie.

An Eventful Week.

Huntsville.—This has been an eventful week. On Thursday, at the soldier's meeting, we had a fresh outpouring of God's Spirit. Souls are

being enrolled. Since the arrival of our new officers we have had a visit from Adjt. Dowell, Capt. Tatem, Lieut. Velnor, and Cadet Burgess. Our attendances are good and seven souls have sought salvation recently.—F. Jayne.

A Farewell.

Musgravetown.—We had good crowds on Sunday. At night Sergt. Matthews farewelled for the summer; he also led the testimony meeting. After having some definite testimonies, we finished up with one soul. Sec. Oldford sang a farewell song, and Easter War Cry were disposed of quickly, and we were very much pleased with it, also the supplement. "The Unknown Half" has been very much appreciated.—Capt. R. Bages.

Great Expectations.

Nelson.—Great preparations have been made here for the Commissioner's visit. The people of Nelson are anxious too to see Miss Booth again. I heard one of the soldiers say that the tickets were going like hot cakes. We are all praying that God's Spirit may be felt mightily in the meeting, and that many precious souls may be snatched as brands from the burning. I might mention that Sammy, the janitor, is doing all he can to advertise the Commissioner's meetings.—White Wings.

The Twins Were Dedicated.

North Sydney.—On Sunday afternoon, after the children's meeting, Capt. and Mrs. Lorimer and some halcyon braves, led on by the Sergt. Major, marched to Capt. Pike's residence, and held a dedication service, when the dear little twins were dedicated to Jesus in accordance with Salvation Army rules. A song was composed for the occasion. We had quite a remarkable time all day, from knee-drill until late at night, and, best of all, a backslider got blessedly saved just before the meeting closed. On Monday night another backslider came to the mercy-seat. Hallelujah! More to follow.—Treasurer.

Off to the War.

Ottawa.—Lieut. Foley has farewelled and Capt. May Lang has arrived to assist in the fight here. Two more recruits have been enrolled. One of these was a backslider from Treason outpost, who had enlisted for South Africa. He came into our meeting on Saturday evening, and was restored again to the joys of God's salvation. He left for South Africa the next day, after being enrolled. Ensign Bloss gave an interesting lecture on the Klondike on Thursday evening. The Rev. Mr. McIntosh, of the First Congregational Church, a very warm friend of the Army, was chairman, and gave an encouraging address to all who are engaged in the Master's work. Great attention was given to the Ensign's lecture. Mr. Bradhead kindly came with his graphophone, and gave some beautiful selections.—A. French.

New Officers.

Pembroke.—We have welcomed our new officers, Capt. Hicks and Lieut. Foley. A special meeting was conducted on Sunday night, subject, "Calvary." The barracks was comfortably filled, and the people appeared to be deeply interested. May God abundantly bless the labors of our new officers.—S. C.

Women Warriors.

Strathroy.—Five of those converted during our recent revival still testify to God's keeping power. The officers are being changed, and two women warriors will soon be on the field. This corps is much strengthened by Brother and Sister Angus of London, removing to this town.—A. Haldane.



West Ontario Officers, in Council at London, Ontario.

everything is in our favor. One soul bade farewell to sin and took her stand for God. Praise the Lord! We are looking for greater victories in the future.—Cand. Stickley.

A Volunteer.

Dovercourt.—We had a splendid time on Sunday. One young man, who had lost the peace of God, volunteered at the commencement of the meeting, and got thoroughly saved. To God we give the praise.—Leander.

Barracks Being Painted.

Dresden.—Capt. Thompson, of Wallaceburg, spent the week-end here. On Sunday we had good meetings all day. We have come hood-and-fire soldiers who do their best to get souls saved. The barracks is being painted inside by Capt. Campbell. He is a real warrior for the Lord.—John Sharpe.

Hall too Small.

Gloucester Bay.—Four precious souls have sought the Saviour. The barracks are doing a great work, and our crowds are so large that they cannot get into the hall. The collections are away up, and our prayer is, Oh, for a harvest of souls! We are believing for a big break.—A. G. Ritchie.

Four Souls.

Hamilton II.—In the past week, in the midst of other work, such as white-

being born into the Kingdom. On Wednesday the Band of Love teachers had a sale of articles made by the children. A good sum was realized. On Friday Staff-Capt. Cass was with us. His address was listened to with great delight. He also dedicated the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips to God and the Army. Sunday's meetings were good. We are having splendid crowds, and a good work is being done for God.—S. McFarland.

Three Sought Salvation.

Millbrook.—We have had a tough fight this winter, but God is helping us. Three souls have been saved recently, and we have been able to enrol three recruits as soldiers. We are in for victory.—Ensign Gammalidge.

A Good Work Done.

Liverpool.—Since last report Capt. Forsey and Lieut. Legge have said goodbye. There was a large crowd present at the farewell meeting, and an appropriate address was read to the officers. They have been a great blessing here, and we shall miss them, but pray that God's blessing shall rest upon them in their next appointment. During their eight months' stay the attendances have been the best for years. Twenty souls have sought salvation, nine have been made into soldiers, while five more are likely to



XXXXX
S.M. Roberts,
Brigade, N.C.
XXXXX

The D. O.'s Visit.

Proccott.—Adj. Newman was with us on Saturday and Sunday. We had good meetings. God's presence was felt, and many souls were under deep conviction. May God hasten the time when this place shall be brought to know the Saviour.—Mrs. Utman.

Four Good Cases.

Sackville.—Four souls have sought and found salvation since last report. One case particularly is worthy of mention, being such a wonderful demonstration of God's power to save that it has not failed to convince the most sceptical in this vicinity of the wonderful working power there in the blood of Jesus. We were favoured on Sunday, the 12th, with a visit from the Evangelist Quartet, which was made a great blessing to us. They left on the following Monday for Halifax, after having made several successful attacks on the enemy. They did not forget to leave us a plentiful store of ammunition. May God abundantly bless them. Lieut. McDonald succeeds Lieut. Westley, who has said farewell to Sackville. We are highly pleased with our new Lieutenant, and are very grateful to Brigadier Sharp for granting our request that Capt. White be allowed to remain with us another term.—Chas. G. Palmer.

Twenty Grief for Mercy.

Seal Cove.—We are still on the up-line here. During the past five weeks we have had the joy of seeing twenty souls cry for mercy, eight of whom have taken their stand for God under the dear old Army flag.—Sergt. L. D. Buckler.

Self-Denial Victory.

South West Arm.—I wish to thank the friends and comrades here for the noble way in which they have given to the Self-Denial. We have gone over our target in a short time. Our people are not backward at a time like this. Since last report we also have had good times in the meetings, and many souls have been seen weeping their way to the cross, some of whom are taking their stand as soldiers. An enrolment will take place soon. The War Cry is sold out weekly, and they are much appreciated by our readers.—D. Boston, Capt.

Two Volunteers.

Spokane.—In a few days the Commissioner and the Red Knights will be in this city. We are praying that God will so use them that many will get properly converted to Christ. We are going in to do what little we can, and we feel sure of the hearty co-operation of the officers who are coming in from all parts of the Province to attend the officers' councils, so that, by the blessing of God, our combined efforts will be crowned with success. We have had the pleasure of seeing two dear souls volunteering to serve Christ. They came forward in our Sunday afternoon meeting. We are praying and believing that God will indeed hear our petitions on behalf of the unsaved, and that Spokane will have some glorious conversions to report in the near future.—Joe Logan, R. C.

Thirteen for the Week.

Springhill.—God's Spirit is working in our midst, and we are having blessed times. We thank God for thirteen souls during the week, eleven for sanctification and two for a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit. The base-drills are increasing in interest and blessing.—Lieut. Meikle.

Open-Airs a Great Help.

St. Albans.—The greatest proof that God is with us is that souls are getting saved. We have had the joy of seeing four seek salvation. Truly God has given us the desire of our hearts. The open-air is a great help to us here. While only few in number God is winning, and when we lift up Jesus He fulfills His word where He says He will draw all men unto Him.—Onlooker.

Three Souls.

St. George's.—As our War Cry corresponds to C.C. Aitken, is sick in the hospital, I feel I must write a few lines to let you know how we are progressing. Adj. Graham, our worthy D.O., has just paid us a visit. Three souls have lately started to serve God, two during the Adjutant's visit and one since. Capt. Clark has farewelled and will be leaving Bermuda this week. We are preparing for our J. S. Annual and are believing for a good time.—John Prince, Capt.

An Agreeable Surprise.

Vancouver.—Capt. Hirst has taken charge of the work here, and, with her worthy aide, Lieut. Johnson, is putting forth every effort for the salvation of precious souls. Comrades are rallying to their help. Good attendance at all meetings. The officers were agreeably surprised on their first Sunday morning to see nearly thirty at knee-drill. Hallelujah! Best of all, two souls were saved. Quite a number are under conviction.—H. N. M. N.

Many Tears Were Shed.

Whitcomb.—We have had some real good meetings. Ensign Andrews, and T. F. S., was with us last Thursday night with his magic lantern. His subject, "Home, Sweet Home," was ably delivered, and there were many tears shed by those who watched the different scenes thrown on the canvas, and listened to the singing. Our

Holland.

Toward the end of last week, the General, noting with his quick eye and ready sympathy, how deeply concerned were all classes of the Dutch people at the intelligence of the serious aspect which the illness of their beloved Queen had assumed, and entering keenly into their sorrow, drafted a telegram of condolence before leaving Haarlem on Saturday morning. Subsequently, on reaching Rotterdam, one of the General's first acts was to instruct Commissioner Cosandey to forward the message to His Royal Highness Prince Hendrick, whose birthday, under the sad circumstances of the Queen's illness, was an occasion for compassion and regret rather than the usual demonstrations of rejoicing. The message was as follows:

"To His Royal Highness Prince Hendrick of the Netherlands, Apeldoorn:—Your Royal Highness—during His present visit to Holland General Booth has heard with regret of the serious illness of Her Majesty the Queen; and he wishes me to forward to you the assurances of the deepest sympathy of himself and the Salvation Army in Holland, and to assure Her Majesty and yourself of our earnest prayers, that it may please our Heavenly Father in His mercy to grant to Her Majesty the support of His presence, a speedy restoration to health, and the long continuance of a life so highly

Territorial G. B. M. Notes.

BY A NEW HAND.

Again we are called upon to record the progress of the G. B. M. work. Since our last notes in the Cry we have been making steady advancement and now we have several very important items to insert.

Adj. Kenway has been doing splendidly. He reports having received a nice donation from a lady in Goderich, who generally gives something to the G. B. M. work, but this year has given much more than previously.

Ensign Piercy reports that the Local Agent at Charlottetown, P. E. I., has been down sick, consequently the returns for the last quarter were not quite so large as on the former occasions. Next quarter we shall look forward to seeing a magnificent sum being collected to make up for the deficiency this quarter.

Adj. Kenway reports having given out quite a number of boxes to the officers who were in attendance at the officers' councils in London. This was a good idea, and we hope the officers will look after the interests of this good work in a practical manner.

Ensign Andrews is taking a rest from the G.B.M. work for the month of May, and will supply at Spokane, B.C. The returns for the Pacific Province for the March quarter were really magnificent, and all praise is due to his valuable aids.

Ensign Stalger is finishing up his career as G.B.M. Agent this month. The Ensign has spent several years in this branch of our Army work, and has proved himself a faithful warrior in every sense of the word. He will be taking a field appointment in the North-West Province.

We are all very sorry to learn of the sudden death of the sister of Capt. Poole, our enterprising Agent for the East Ontario Province. The Captain was called home from Pembroke to attend the funeral, and visited Headquarters on his way through. God bless the Captain, and all the other bereaved ones!

Adj. Perry has been visiting the city corps with the touching lantern service, entitled "Pleading for a Life." This is a fine service, and draws large crowds wherever it was shown. Don't miss seeing it if it comes your way.

There will be a slight rearrangement of lantern service in the course of a few weeks. Capt. Poole starts out with "A tragic ending." Adj. Kenway will in future be exhibiting the service at present in use by Adj. Perry. Ensign Piercy is also having a change of services, and will entertain the Eastern people with "Alice Cloud, or St. Free to Serve."

We will try and inform the Cry readers next week as to who will succeed Ensign Stalger in the G.B.M. work in the North-West Province, but we can assure you that a good, lively go-ahead young man is being selected, who will take up the work where the Ensign leaves off.

Have you got a G.B.M. Box at your house? If not, drop us a card and we shall be pleased to supply you. A card addressed to the S. A. Temple, Toronto, will reach us all right. We are something to help your brother and sister who are down.

Let me point out to all Light Brigade Agents the imperative necessity of making arrangements to have their lanterns opened exactly to time. I am sure that, owing to the season and family cares, and with, at this season of the year, the much-valued holidays, it is occasionally difficult to do this. But the work of the Kingdom of God must have the first place in our lives, and surely none can put it lower without personal condemnation and much loss to the Lord's work.

Look the world's need in the face, and then look at your target and say, "Is this amount as high as it ought to be?"—The General.

What are YOU going to do for . . .

Self-Denial

The Salvation Army needs your assistance to help save a dying world. . . .

week-end meetings were good and conviction was stamped on many faces. God is with us, and we are basking for a break in the devil's ranks soon. We are making preparations for the Red Knights' visit, and are praying that they shall be a blessing to us all, and that souls shall be saved. We are having some real blessed times with the Juniors. Our attendances are on the increase.—Capt. Johnstone.

A Backslider.

Woodstock.—Since last report we have been getting along nicely. Capt. and Mrs. White, of Inveroll, helped us for the week-end. Glorious times. Holiness meeting, time of power. At night one backslider, and an old-time wind-up.—R. C. Mrs. Paul.

A GOOD WOMAN

A small lad had been taken from a wretched home and placed temporarily in the care of a kind, mother-hearted woman, who took great pains with his education, especially along Bible lines. One day her husband, who was an amateur photographer, took a "snap-shot" of her, as she sat with the Bible on her knee and the child leaning against her. The picture was a great source of interest to the boy, who had never been "taken" before, and he showed it to all his friends.

"Don't she ever put that Bible down," some one asked him quizzically. "Yes," said he, "she puts it down out of her hands sometimes, but she don't never put it down out of her heart." What philosopher could have said a sweeter thing of any good woman?

ly valued by her loyal and loving people.

General Booth is sure that the Salvation Army, the world over, will unite in sympathy and prayer, when the circumstances of this affliction become known.

"For the General, 'Ulysses Cosandey, Commandant of the Salvation Army in Holland.'"

In due course, the following reply was received from the Palace Het Hoo:

"To Kommandant Cosandey, Salvation Army:—"

"His Royal Highness the Prince of the Netherlands asks you to kindly convey to General Booth his sincere appreciation of the sympathy and good wishes which have been sent to him by the General of the Salvation Army, and for which His Royal Highness is deeply grateful.

"Hoor! Graafland, 'Adjutant to His Royal Highness.' The sympathy of the General and his Dutch comrades did not end here, for at every meeting held throughout the week-end the most fervent petitions were offered for the restoration and blessing of Her suffering Majesty.

The General continues his campaign in Holland under highly-encouraging circumstances. Not only do the soldiers and officers show unflinchingly their affection for their Leader, but the Press seem to enter with heartiness into the entire significance of his mission. A feature in their warm appreciation of the General's intensity for saving souls. Commissioner Cosandey and his comrades are greatly cheered.

THE COMMISSIONER'S CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 9.)

brought tears to many eyes, prayer meeting was well fought, proved profitable, men and women coming to the front from all parts of the beautiful edifice, even from the top gallery.

The evening service was a very appropriate continuation of the afternoon. Not only was the subject "Years After," linked on to the afternoon's text, but in every other respect the meeting was its equal. It was a source of wonder and admiration to the officers to see their Commissioner, weak and in poor health, go through the officers' councils, and give such exhaustive addresses as those she chosen with such force and power. Her sentences poured forth like rushing torrent of fiery eloquence, and the audience was simply spell-bound to the end. Their hearts felt the earnest gamut of human emotion and were beautiful sympathetic touch with speaker. Again souls came forward until a consultation of penitent form book showed that on Sunday night not less than thirty-two souls had been forward for mercy and salvation. Hallelujah!

The officers were in a lovely apathy, all went in heart and soul to help faith, in prayer, in fishing, and at penitent form.

The papers have been very kind, giving publicity to the meetings in their comments on the meeting. The Spokane Chronicle had the following telling report:

HEAR MISS BOOTH.

Nearly 1,500 People Attend Each Her Services at the Auditorium—Audiences Swayed by Oratory of Gifted Salvationist—Leader—Earnestness of Her Work.

"Nearly 1,500 people greeted Miss Evangelist Booth, third daughter of General William Booth, at the Auditorium yesterday afternoon, and there was another big audience last evening. Miss Booth is Commissioner of Canada and the Pacific Province of the Salvation Army work. She is en route, with routine of Salvation Army work, to Victoria, B.C.

"The earnestness with which she pursues her life work is manifested every word she utters in her public addresses. The audience yesterday afternoon was made up of all sorts of conditions of men and women, and the close of her address 20 people came forward and knelt at the orchestra railing, thus signifying their intention of living nearer the teaching of Christ.

Gifted with Oratory.

"She is a noted speaker on religious and moral subjects, for she is possessed of the gift of oratory in marked degree. She has dark hair and soft brown eyes, and is unaffected and prepossessing in appearance. Her voice is of wide range, and while making impassioned appeals it has a mellowness quality not noticeable in ordinary conversation.

On the stage, habited in the uniform of the Army, she appears unusually tall and commanding, and men, but to meet her off the stage these qualities are not noticeable. On the other hand, her most marked characteristic is a quiet, unassuming womanliness. She possesses the power to sway the human emotions in marked degree, as evidenced by the success which attends her public speaking everywhere.

Scene Indeed Remarkable.

"It was indeed a remarkable scene presented at the close of the speaker's address. Hymns in praise to God were sung to the tune of street songs, love ballads, while crowd after crowd of orchestra railing were men and women, many of whom had passed the morbid life. The audience included a number of preachers.

The subject of Miss Booth's address was "The Broken Link," being a lesson from the prodigal son. The scene was the home, and the sacred

Editorial G. B. M. Notes.

BY A NEW HAND.

We are called upon to record news of the G. B. M. work or last notes in the Cry we are making steady advancement. We have several very interesting items to insert.

Kenway has been doing splendidly. He reports having received a station from a lady in God's name. He gives something to the M. work, but this year has much more than previously.

A clergy reports that the Local at Charlottetown, P. E. I., has a new clerk, consequently the report for the last quarter were not so large as on the former occasion. We shall look for seeing a magnificent sum deducted to make up for the deficit of this quarter.

Kenway reports having given to a number of boxes to the who were in attendance at the councils in London. This was a fine idea, and we hope the officers will after the interests of this work in a practical manner.

Andrews is taking a rest to G.B.M. work for the month, and will supply at Spokane. The returns for the Pacific for the March quarter were magnificent, and all praise is his valuable aids.

Stalger is finishing up his G.B.M. report this month. Stalger has spent several years in and of our Army work, and even himself a faithful warrior every sense of the word. He is taking a field appointment in the West Province.

We are all very sorry to learn of the death of the sister of Capt. our enterprising Agent for the North-West Province. The Captain died home from Pembroke to the funeral, and visited Headquarters on his way through. God be with the Captain, and all the other ones!

Perry has been visiting the reports with the touching lantern service, entitled "Pleading for a Life," a fine service, and drew large wherever it was shown. Don't let it come your way.

It will be a slight rearrangement of lantern services in the coming weeks. Capt. Poo starts out in the coming week. Adjt. Kenway is exhibiting the service set in use by Adjt. Perry. Every one is also having a chance of a, and will entertain the people with "Alice Cloud, or Six to Serve."

Will try and inform the Cry next week as to who will succeed Stalger in the G.B.M. work in the North-West Province, but we can say that a good, lively, go-ahead man is being selected, who will work the work the Kneel on.

You got a G.B.M. Box at your door? If not, drop us a card and we'll be pleased to supply you. Addressed to the S. A. Temple, O., will reach us all right. Don't let us help your brother and who are down.

One point out to all Light Brigade is the imperative necessity of arrangements to have their services exactly to time. I know from business and family and with, at this season of the year, the much-valued holidays, it is really difficult to do this. But the work of the Kingdom of God must be first place in our lives; and none can put it lower without condemnation and much loss of the Lord's work.

The world's need in the face of the look at your target and say, "Is this amount as high as it ought to be?"—The General.

THE COMMISSIONER'S CAMPAIGN.

(Continued from page 9.)

brought tears to many eyes. The prayer meeting was well fought and proved profitable, men and women coming to the front from all parts of the beautiful edifice, even from the top gallery.

The evening service was a very appropriate continuation of the afternoon. Not only was the subject "Five Years After," linked on to the afternoon's text, but in every other respect the meeting was its equal. It was a source of wonder and admiration to the officers to see their Commissioner, weak and in poor health, go through the officers' councils, and give such exhaustive addresses as those she had chosen with such force and results. Her sentences poured forth like a rushing torrent of fiery eloquence. Her audience was simply spell-bound to the end. Their hearts felt the entire gamut of human emotion and were in beautiful sympathetic touch with the speaker. Again souls came forward until a consultation of the penitent form book showed that up to Sunday night not less than ninety-two souls had been forward for purity and salvation. Hallelujah!

The officers were in a lovely spirit, and went in heart and soul to help in faith, in prayer, in fasting, and at the penitent form.

The papers have been very kind in giving publicity to the meetings and in their comments on the meetings. The Spokane Chronicle had the following telling report:

HEAR MISS BOOTH.

Nearly 1,500 People Attend Each of Her Services at the Auditorium.

Audiences Swayed by Gratory of Gifted Salvationist. Leader—Earnestness of Her Work.

"Nearly 1,500 people greeted Miss Evangeline Booth, third daughter of General William Booth, at the Auditorium yesterday afternoon, and there was another big audience last evening. Miss Booth is Commissioner of Canada and the Pacific Province of the Salvation Army work. She is en route, with a routine of Salvation Army workers, to Victoria, B.C.

"The earnestness with which she pursues her life work is manifested in every word she utters in her public addresses. The audience yesterday afternoon was made up of all sorts and conditions of men and women, and at the close of her address 20 people came forward and knelt at the orchestra railing, thus signifying their intention of living nearer the teachings of Christ.

Gifted with Oratory.

"She is a noted speaker on religious and moral subjects, for she is possessed of the gift of oratory in a marked degree. She has dark hair and soft brown eyes, and is unmarked and prepossessing in appearance. Her voice is of wide range, and while making impassioned appeals it has a masculine quality not noticeable in ordinary conversation.

On the stage, habited in the red uniform of the Army, she appears an unusually tall and commanding woman, but in more her off the stage these qualities are not noticeable. On the other hand, her most marked characteristic is a quiet, unassuming womanliness. She possesses the power to sway the human emotions in a marked degree, as evidenced by the success which attends her public speaking everywhere.

Scene Indeed Remarkable.

"It was indeed a remarkable scene presented at the close of the speaker's address. Hymns in praise to God were sung to the tune of street songs or love ballads, while crowded about the orchestra railing were men and women, many of whom had passed the meridian of life. The audience included a number of preachers.

The subject of Miss Booth's address was "The Broken Link," being a lesson from the prodigal son. The scene was the home, and the sacred

and lasting influences which surround the home, though over so humble, and the difference between the Christian home and the home where sin has entered. She maintained that the influences of home cannot be overestimated, and that the combined armies of the entire world cannot provide the protection that is afforded by a single Christian home; that the temptations of sin take hold of the jeweled fingers of luxury just as easily, just as certainly, and just as successfully as they hover about the inmates of the cellar, the garret, and the wild alley; that God has given to each man his portion or talent to fight life's battle, and that he can make his life a blessing or a curse to himself and to society."

On Monday night, in spite of rain, another large audience gathered in the First M. E. Church, Howard St., which, I believe, is the largest church in Spokane. The first portion of the program comprised drills and songs by Willie and Pearl, a beautiful tune, "Christ for me," by the orchestra, and several other songs and songs, all of which were received with emphatic applause.

To our great regret, Commissioner was suffering much from an ulcerated throat, but she would speak a few touching words in spite of the pain it

WHAT I SAW AND HEARD AT SPOKANE.

Thursday, April 25th. I saw a happy crowd of Army officers from all parts of the Pacific Province assembling here.

I heard they intended having a real hallelujah time.

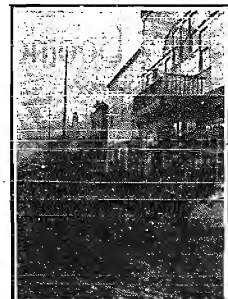
I saw their faces beaming with joy as they returned from the council meetings, led by our dear Commissioner and the Red Knights.

I heard that they intended, by the help of God, to make things hot for His Satanic Majesty, by going in heart and soul to help rescue poor sinners from hell and destruction.

Friday, April 26th, I saw Adjt. McRae doing a hallelujah dance at the officers' and soldiers' council meeting, when thirty-three dear souls reconsecrated themselves to God. I heard a number of "Cadets," who have only recently entered the "field," say they were happy on the way, their smiling faces giving every evidence of their words being correct.

Hallelujah! I saw our dear Commissioner was well pleased with the result of the meeting, and Brigadier Pugmire was jubilant also.

I saw one poor backslider returning to Christ at the Sunday morning knee-



Snowing Pair of Nelson Opera House.

our call for financial help. God bless them. During the time of their visit over 100 souls sought salvation and sanctification, and a large number reconsecrated themselves to God. We all feel the better for the visit paid to our city, and say, "God be with you till we meet again."—Joe Logan, R.C.

Look the past year's merces in the face, and then look at your target and say, "Is this amount as high as it ought to be?"—The General.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Boar River.—Bro. James Crab, a veteran and warrior for God, has been called to swell the ranks of the redeemed around the throne of God in heaven. He fought the good fight of faith and has gone to receive his reward. Bro. Crab was saved from a life of sin some years ago and has since enjoyed the presence of God. Although we miss him very much, we are glad to know he was ready for the Master's call. We pray that through his promotion, many will lay down their puny arms of rebellion, and serve the God he served. The heavens once have our prayers and sympathy.—One in the fight.

BE YE ALSO READY.

Emerson Circle.—William Jewell, beloved sister of one of our soldiers, passed away on Monday, April 14th, to win Jesus. During the last few months of her life, she suffered intense pain, but bore it patiently with a true Christian spirit. Though not a soldier, she was converted in an Army meeting during the Siege of 1901, and has always had a bright testimony to give to the saving and keeping power of God. Our officers visited her several times during her illness, and she was always happy in the knowledge of sins forgiven. We shall miss her much, but rejoice to know that she has gone to join her mother with the ransomed around the throne of God. God grant that we may be also ready when the Son of Man cometh. The bereaved ones have the prayer and sympathy of every comrade in their hour of sorrow.—Soldier.

Go forth with your Self-Denial appeal in one band, and the Good will spirit in the other.—The General.

Small kindnesses, small courtesies, small considerations, habitually practiced in our social intercourse, give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talents and accomplishments.—M. A. Kelly.

NEXT WEEK!

Special Self-Denial War Cry.

Profusely illustrated, stirring articles, and a change of color. The price remains the same.

Tread Again the Thorny Path.

By ADJUTANT PHILLIPS, Jamaica.

"No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of Heaven."

You bid us be the same to you;

But, oh! how can we be.

When you have broken every vow.

And called the world to see?

"I were had enough to leave the ranks

You vowed you'd never leave;

But now you speak as if you had

But helped us to deceive.

The work you did has suffered

much—

Your God-appointed place

is filled to-day by one who feels

the sting of your disgrace.

You used to speak of Judas, too,

and curse his hated name;

You never thought you'd live to be

a traitor, much the same;

You often made a telling point

About the "thirty bob";

But you have sold your Lord for

less.

Without a sigh or sob!

The only way you could expect

We'd walk again with you

is if we, too, went back on God,

As, perhaps you'd have us do.

If we took off our uniform

(Like Samson did his hair!)

How could we, in the glory-land

Meet comrades over there?

How could we face our blessed Lord,

Who bade us "Come to stay,"

If, when the hardness greater grew,

We turned and ran away?

And yet, if you'll confess your sins,

Do your "first works" again—

Just come and seek your Pilgrim's

Roll.

Take this advice, so plain;

If you'll be willing to obey

Once more, the voice of God,

And tread again the thorny path

Where His Beloved trod—

We will rejoice, and tears of joy

Around you shall be shed—

We'll praise God for a Lazarus,

Arisen from the dead!

caused her. The audience fully valued her effort and paid perfect attention to her address. Another touching scene transpired at the communion rail, where ten more men and women sought God for sanctification or forgiveness.

Throughout the Spokane series of officers' councils and public meetings a wonderful mellowing influence pervaded everything. I don't think I have ever seen so many people, and such manifested sincerity in those who came to the front as during these meetings.

One Hundred and Two Souls, for purity and pardon, came forward. The respect, love, and admiration shown to the Commissioner by the officers and soldiers in particular, and the public in general, were remarkable, and had never been observed in like measure before. The seekers comprised a wide range of classes and conditions of men and women, including preachers and a would-be suicide.

The Commissioners went through the heavy campaign magnificently, but at its conclusion was much fatigued and suffered agony with a badly ulcerated throat. But everyone who has been at the Spokane meetings at Spokane will never forget their blessing and import.

drill, saying he was tired of the rebellious life he was leading.

I saw two vast audiences listening with rapt attention to the Commissioner's addresses in the Auditorium Theatre Sunday afternoon and evening.

I heard some beautiful comments from a number of the Army friends present of the wonderful soul-stirring effect the Commissioner's words had upon them.

I saw a large crowd gathered at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, April 28th. This was in deed and in truth a musical treat by the Red Knights of the Cross, their singing and playing giving the utmost satisfaction to all present. Willie and Pearl, by their clever drills and pretty singing coming in for quite an ovation. Brigadier Friedrich made an excellent chairman, his quaint and droll remarks about the personal qualifications of the Red Knights, as he introduced them one by one, bringing forth loud bursts of laughter. After a brief address by our Commissioner, Brigadier Pugmire brought the meeting to a close by thanking, on behalf of our dear Commissioner, the Red Knights, and the visiting officers, all who had shown their many tokens of interest towards each and every one of them, and also the Spokane public in general for the magnificent way they responded to



Springtides Down East—Well Done,
Central—Welcome, Ye Budding
F. O's!—The Champions.

This is food time down east!

The springtides in the Bay of Fundy
and the Eastern list are good and
high!

Well done, indeed, Central Ontario!
You are the delight of ye Hustling
Man! Ninety-two is only eight off the
hundred!

On the quiet, to Major McMillan.
We have a good cartoon all ready to
publish as soon as Arab defeats Nigger
again. In fact, we've had it two weeks
already, waiting to use it. We shall
have to throw it away, Major, unless
you help us out. Please pity our help-
less condition.

The Cadets at the Training Home
are built of good material. They ap-
pear on the scene this week for the
first time. Their initial row is valued
at 397 copies between them. Well
done, ye coming officers.

Lieut. Currell leads the hustlers
again with 345. Mrs. Adj. Dowell,
Halifax I. (289), Sergt. Livermore's,
Winnipeg (241), Lieut. March, St. John
I. (240), Capt. McLeod, Hamilton
(235), Capt. Hockin, London (233),
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg (211), and
Mrs. Adj. Orlison, Charlottetown
(22).

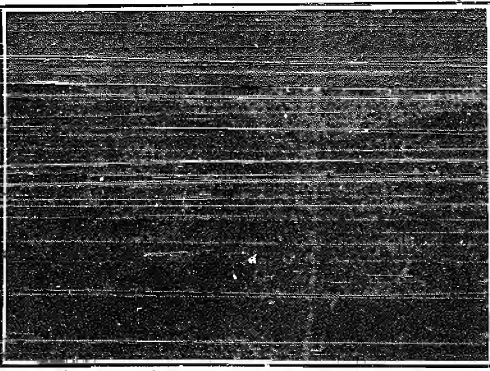
Again does Brigadier Smeeton rust
the North-West lagger.

What a pity, though, that so many
Newfoundlanders sleep at the 20 mark,
why not try the air at a higher alti-
tude, dear comrades? It's awfully
bracing.

Eastern Province.

122 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Halifax I.	289
Lieut. March, St. John I.	240
Capt. McLeod, Hamilton	235
Mrs. Adj. Orlison, Charlottetown	22
G. P. T., Westville	159
P. S. M. Velout, Halifax I.	152
Lieut. Moore, Sydney	145
Capt. Martin, Fredericton	131
Capt. Pynn, Somerset	127
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	121
A. Thompson, Charlottetown	110
Mrs. Gustin, Halifax I.	106
Mary Crain, Windsor	100
Sergt. Flood, Hamilton	100
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	100
Capt. G. Hudson, St. John I.	95



Nelson, showing Baker Street.

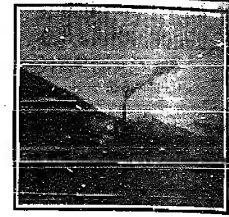
Lieut. Kenney, Sussex	90
Adj. Wiggins, New Glasgow	90
Lieut. Meikle, Springhill	86
Lieut. Newell, Carleton	80
Lydia McFadden, New Glasgow	80
Capt. Pynn, Windsor	80
P. Perkins, Parrsboro	80
Sergt. Cossett, Sydney	75
Mrs. Chambers, Calais	75
Capt. Armstrong, Truro	70
Jessie Liddons, Glace Bay	70
Lieut. Parsons, Chatham	70
Lieut. Holden, Newcastle	70
Bro. Read, St. John I.	70
Sergt. Gibbons, St. George's	70
Capt. Pynn, St. George's	60
Cadet Crossman, Canning	60
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville	60
Capt. Long, Windsor	60
Capt. Taylor, Eastport	55
Capt. Pynn, St. George's	55
Sergt. Temple, Fredericton	55
J. Ford, New Glasgow	55
Lieut. Clark, Liverpool	55
Capt. Murrough, Liverpool	55
Capt. Smith, Moncton	55
E. Rockwood, St. George's	54
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Westville	50
Capt. Tiller, Sydney Mines	50
Cadet Conrad, Stellarton	50
Sergt. L. Brown, Stellarton	50
Lieut. Westley, St. Stephen	50
Lieut. White, St. Stephen	50
Bro. Winchester, Eastport	50
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Amherst	50
Father Armstrong, St. John I.	50
Capt. Pynn, St. John I.	50
Capt. Davis, Sussex	45
Sergt. Place, Hamilton	45
Lieut. Legge, Woodstock	45
Lieut. Wood, Houlton	45
Capt. White, Sackville	45
Lieut. Ritchie, Bear River	45
Capt. Meikle, Bridgetown	44
Lieut. Richards, Bridgetown	44
Lieut. Huxon, Moncton	44
Capt. Graves, Clark's Harbor	40
Ensign Sabine, Somerset	40
Capt. Miller, Chatham	40
Lieut. McDonald, Sackville	40
M. Turner, Sackville	40
Lieut. Cavender, Truro	40
Mrs. Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	40
Ensign Knight, St. John I.	40
E. Worth, Charlottetown	40
Lieut. DeBow, Halifax I.	35
Sergt. Ross, Fredericton	35
Capt. Leighton, St. John I.	35
Capt. Carter, Dartmouth	35
Lieut. Stothard, Halifax I.	35
Capt. Richards, North Head	35
Lieut. Orlive, St. John V.	31
Mrs. Younge, Lunenburg	30
Capt. Taren, Lunenburg	30
Mrs. Adj. Wiggins, New Glasgow	30
Ensign Allen, Sydney	30
Sergt. Deity, Fredericton	30
Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay	30
Sergt. M. Dowe, Dartmouth	30
S-M. Marshall, Digby	30
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John I.	30
Ho McEachern, St. John I.	30
W. Jennings, St. George's	30
Mrs. Fraser, Halifax I.	25
Sergt. Brewer, Halifax I.	25
E. Coslett, Sydney	25
Sergt. Danni, Glace Bay	25
Sergt. Burns, Somerset	25

Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	25
Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Mrs. Douglas, Calais	25
Sergt. Jones, Woodstock	25
Sergt. Robinson, Amherst	25
Sister Jarvis, Halifax I.	25
Capt. White, Digby	25
P. S. M. Jones, St. John I.	25
Ensign Wilson, Carleton	25
Sergt. Rowe, Fredericton	25
Adj. Byers, Moncton	25
Lieut. Munroe, Fairville	22
Capt. Leadley, Fairville	21
Lieut. Elliott, Sydney Mines	20
Stella Osborne, Fredericton	20
Illia Watt, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Tull, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Taylor, Glace Bay	20
P. S. Virgil, St. George's	20
Bro. J. Nulson, Woodstock	20
Sec. Jarvis, Halifax I.	20
Sergt. McKay, Halifax I.	20
Nello Hatt, North Head	20
Sister Hunt, Bear River	20
S-M. Astill, St. George's	20

Central Ontario Province.

92 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton I.	345
S-M. Bowcock, Lippincott	150
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	100
Mrs. Jones, Newmarket	100
Ensign Hanna, Dundas	85
Ensign Brant, Oshawa	75
S-M. M. Stewart, Lisgar St.	74
Mrs. McCook, Hamilton I.	60
Ensign Lett, North Bay	59
Ensign Smith, Barrie	59
Ensign Stalger, Owen Sound	58
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	58
Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.	56
Capt. Stoniker, Riverside	53
Bro. Modatt, Riverdale	50
Lieut. Porter, Midland	50
Adj. Walker, St. Catharines	50
Capt. Nelson, St. Catharines	50
Capt. Wilson, Newmarket	50
Lieut. Grandell, Newmarket	50
Sergt. McArthur, Temple	50
Lieut. Meader, Burk's Falls	50
Capt. Fisher, Uxbridge	49
Capt. Stephens, Collingwood	47
Sergt. Porter, Collingwood	47
Capt. Hart, Parry Sound	45
Capt. Stephens, Meaford	45
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	45
Mrs. Pullbrooke, Barrie	42
Sister Andrews, Temple	41
Sergt. Hatter, Orillia	40
Lieut. Smith, Orillia	40
C-C. Edith Cornell, Lindsay	40
E. Jago, Fenelon Falls	40
Annie Wemholdt, Sudbury	40
Lieut. Minnes, Dovercourt	40
Capt. Cornish, Riverside	40
Sister K. Davis, Temple	38
Lieut. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls	37
Capt. Stickells, Sturgeon Falls	37
Lieut. Bradley, Temple	35
S-M. Huckle, Oakville	35
Lieut. Langridge, Faversham	35
Lieut. Gracovett, Aurora	35
Capt. Palling, Midland	35
Capt. Ross, Orillia	35
Sergt. Mrs. Pollard, Lisgar St.	30
Lieut. Marskell, Brookline	30
Maud Pease, Yorkville	30
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	30
Sergt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines	30
Sergt. McChesney, Collingwood	30
C-C. Eva Norman, Lindsay	30
Maud Slater, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	30
Capt. Clink, Sudbury	30
Capt. Brooklets, Gravenhurst	28
Lieut. Stickells, Gravenhurst	27
C-C. Nellie Richards, Lindsay	26
Lieut. Quaid, Huron St.	26
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	25
Capt. Carwardine, Chesley	25
Adj. Lamb, Chesley	25
Capt. Marshall, Oumcece	25
Sister Clark, Lippincott	25
C-C. Gerow, Burk's Falls	25
Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge	24
Capt. Beaulieu, Bracebridge	24
Louise Coy, Hamilton I.	20
Treas. Miller, Bracebridge	22
Capt. Pattenden, Orangeville	22
Lieut. Hudson, Orangeville	22
Sergt. Richards, Temple	21
Sergt. Howell, Temple	21
Sergt.-Major Boyer, Bracebridge	20
Maud Rogers, Hamilton I.	20
Capt. Parker, Lippincott	20
Adj. Searr, Lippincott	20
Adj. Sims, Lindsay	20
Sergt. Nelson, Lindsay	20
C-C. Courtman, Barrie	20
Lieut. Williams, Barrie	20
C-C. E. Burrows, Barrie	20
Sergt. Beales, Barrie	20
Emily Mills, Barrie	20
Ida Finch, Barrie	20
Sergt. Mrs. Bro. Parry Sound	20
Lieut. Sheppard, Barrie	20



Str. "Mogie" Kootenai Lake.

Howard, Proctor, Aurora 20
S-M. McHenry, Lisgar St. 20
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood 20

West Ontario Province.

76 Hustlers.

Capt. Hockin, London	220
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Windsor	125
P. S. M. Huffman, Woodstock	125
Capt. Malsey, Brantford	145
Capt. Wallis, Ingersoll	127
Mrs. B. White, Loo Cove	100
Lieut. West, Chatham	100
Sister Thompson, Wallaceburg	97
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	90
Lieut. Crafts, Goderich	80
Ensign Helman, Goderich	80
Adj. Scott, Chatham	80
Sergt. Bryson, Petrolia	80
Annie O'Donnel, Galt	80
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Galt	80
Ensign Haley, St. Thomas	75
Treas. Hattie Bro. Berlin	73
Ensign Crawford, Stratford	65
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Leamington	65
Capt. Rock, Seaforth	60
Lieut. Hinsley, Simcoe	60
Capt. Barner, Clinton	60
Lieut. Cook, Stratford	60
Mary Wilson, Simcoe	50
Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	50
Lieut. McColl, Bothwell	50
C-C. Verna Crafts, Chatham	50
Ensign Mercer, Fort Wil	50
Capt. Scott, Regina	45
Capt. McKay, Fargo	45
Capt. E. Gamble, Moorhead	45
Capt. Habkirk, Medicine	45
Mrs. Ensign Watkins, Grand	45
Cadet Miller, Grand Fort	45
Mrs. Capt. Gillam, Calgary	45
Capt. Askin, Souris	45
Capt. Brander, Devil's	45
Lieut. Fleming, Grafton	45
Ensign McLean, Port Ar	45
Adj. Hayes, Lethbridge	45
Capt. Barrager, Grafton	45
Capt. Haugen, Devil's	45
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton	45
Ensign Taylor, Carmen	45
Cand. Stickle, Dauphin	45
Ensign Collett, Red Fort	45
Lieut. Cook, Lethbridge	45
Bro. McCurdy, Fargo	45
Lieut. Mansell, Emerson	45
Capt. Livingstone, Neopola	45
Sister Galt, Winnipeg	45
Sergt. Jones, Winnipeg	45
Capt. Gerrard, Port Arthur	45
Capt. Cook, Carberry	45
Lieut. Irwin, Carberry	45
Lieut. Ouster, Moose Jaw	45
Sergt. Leadman, Winnipeg	45
Sergt. Montgomery, Win	45
Bro. McCurdy, Moorhead	45
Capt. Miron, Lormore	45
Lieut. Nellis, Lormore	45
Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Mont	45
Cadet Flester, Souris	45
Mrs. Bent, Calgary	45
Ensign Green, Moose Jaw	45
Sergt. Taylor, Selkirk	45
Capt. Rauson, Valley City	45
Lieut. Lawless, Valley C	45
Capt. Ewald, Selkirk	45
Lieut. Engdahl, Fort Wil	45
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	45
Ethel Hunt, Jamestown	45

East Ontario Province.

47 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	99
Ensign Hutt, Burlington	99
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	99
Lieut. Duncan, Brockville	99
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	99
Lieut. Owen, St. Albans	99
Lieut. Foley, Ottawa	99
Lieut. Hoole, Kingston	99
Sergt. Welsh, Burlington	99
Lieut. Greenfield, Trent	99
Adj. McNamara, Kingston	99
Capt. Woods, Kemptville	99
Capt. Thompson, Newport	99
Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg	99
Sergt. Moore, Newport	99
Lieut. Matthews, Fort Ho	99
Ensign Gammidge, Mill	99
Ensign Comstock, Bellevi	99

P. S. M. Ridout, T.H. Cove	31
Jane Taylor, Carleton Place	30
Mrs. Pynn, Ward's Harbor	30
Capt. Sheppard, Clark's Beach	25
Lieut. Eshate, Clark's Beach	25
Sergt. Pitcher, Solly Cove	25
Lieut. Diamond, Clarendville	25
J. S. M. Adey, Clarendville	25
Lieut. Ledrew, Grand Bank	25
Sergt. Evans, Hank's Harbor	25
Capt. Noel, Charlottetown	25
Jane Ash, Harbor Grace	21
Sergt. Bennett, Fortune	23
Sergt. Morgan, Fortune	23
Sergt. Hesterburn, Musgrave Island	22
Lieut. Newman, Gooseberry Island	22
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight	22
Sergt. M. Blandin, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. S. Manuel, St. John's I.	20
Cadet St. James, St. John's I.	20
Mrs. Elnaig Hineock, Bay Roberts	20
Lieut. Burt, Bay Roberts	20
Cadet Lovelless, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. Carter, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. H. Burne, Musgrave Island	20
Sergt. Gause, Sharnbow	20
Bussie Braker, Brigus	20
Lieut. Strimmer, Gambo	20
Thomas Hartick, Gambo	20
Alice Chapman, Little Bay Island	20
P. S. M. Harding, Greenpond	20
P. S. M. White, Loo Cove	20
Lieut. Wiltshire, Harbor Grace	20
J. S. M. Soward, Heart's Content	20
John Temple Arnold's Cove	20
S. M. Green, Heart's Content	20
Capt. Barry, Burin	20
Sergt. Kirby, Burin	20
Cand. Moulton, Burin	20
Sergt. Collins, Gambo	20

North-West Province.

55 Hustlers.

Sergt. Liemore, Winnipeg	241
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	241
Lieut. Pagstein, Brandon	123
Lieut. Sherris, Rat Portage	123
Mrs. Messer, Winnipeg	100
Capt. Biodegott, Jamestown	100
Cadet Minner, Minot	90
Lieut. Wiley, Prince Albert	85
S. M. Wilson, Portage la Prairie	80
Capt. Kennir, Bismarck	78
Ensign Mercer, Fort William	78
Capt. Scott, Regina	78
Capt. McKay, Fargo	73
Capt. E. Gamble, Moorhead	70
Capt. Habkirk, Medicine Hat	70
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks	65
Cadet Miller, Grand Forks	65
Mrs. Capt. Gillam, Calgary	65
Capt. Askin, Souris	57
Capt. Brander, Devil's Lake	57
Lieut. Fleming, Grafton	56
Ensign McLean, Port Arthur	55
Adjt. Hayes, Leithbridge	50
Capt. Barrager, Grafton	50
Capt. Haugen, Devil's Lake	50
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton	50
Ensign Taylor, Fortman	45
Cand. Stickle, Dauphin	45
Ensign Collett, Rat Portage	42
Lieut. Cook, Leithbridge	40
M. McCurdy, Fargo	40
Lieut. Mansell, Emerson	40
Capt. Livingston, Newburg	35
Sister Galtier, Winnipeg	33
Sergt. Jones, Winnipeg	35
Capt. Gerred, Port Arthur	35
Capt. Cook, Carberry	35
Lieut. Irwin, Leithbridge	35
Lieut. Cullister, Moose Jaw	35
Sergt. Leadman, Winnipeg	30
Sergt. Montgomery, Winnipeg	30
Bro. McCarty, Moorhead	30
Capt. Milton, Laramore	30
Lieut. Neilas, Laramore	30
Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Morden	28
Cadet Flester, Souris	25
Mrs. Bent, Calgary	25
Ensign Green, Moose Jaw	24
Sergt. Taylor, Selkirk	24
Capt. Bauman, Valley City	22
Lieut. Lenwick, Valley City	22
Capt. Swan, Selkirk	22
Lieut. Eingsahl, Fort William	22
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Ethel Hunt, Jamestown	20

East Ontario Province.

47 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	150
Ensign Hutt, Burlington	130
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	100
Lieut. Duncan, Brockville	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	97
Lieut. Owen, St. Albans	95
Lieut. Poley, Ottawa	95
Lieut. Hoole, Kingston	94
Sergt. Welch, Burlington	86
Lieut. Greenfield, Trenton	86
Adjt. McNamara, Kingston	76
Capt. Woods, Kempsville	76
Capt. Thompson, Newport	70
Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg	70
Sergt. Morse, Newport	60
Lieut. Matthews, Port Hope	60
Ensign Gammalge, Millbrook	54
Ensign Comstock, Belleville	50

Lieut. Langley, Burlington	50
Jessie Carson, Kingston	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Sergt. Harbord, Ottawa	44
Sergt. Barton, Prescott	40
Mrs. Moore, Peterboro	40
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	40
Lieut. Lowrie, Deseronto	38
Capt. Hickman, Deseronto	33
Ensign Bloss, Ottawa	37
Mrs. Capt. Brimmon, Campbellford	35
Lizzie Crosey, Etewaton	35
Capt. Picher, Gananoque	34
Capt. Brimmon, Campbellford	30
Cand. Poits, Belleville	30
Capt. Clark, Brockville	25
Treas. White, Brockville	25
Bro. Martin, Ogdensburg	25
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	25
Mrs. Logie, Montreal I.	25
Lieut. Soward, Gananoque	25
Mrs. Dine, Kingston	25

J. Walton, Kingston	25
Dad Duquet, Trenton	20
Lieut. Rutledge, Cobourg	20
Lieut. Carpenter, Ogdensburg	20
Mrs. Rice, Montreal	20
Miss Gilliam, Renfrew	25
Stephen Stanzel, Renfrew	25
Pacific Province.	
35 Hustlers.	
Capt. Walrus, Victoria	130
Capt. Hurst, Vancouver	125
Pro-Capt. Johnstone, Whatcom	125
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Rossland	110
Cadet McCormick, Victoria	101
Ensign May, Billings	97
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Spokane	75
Capt. Quant, Livingston	75
Lieut. Lewis, Great Falls	70
Lieut. Rowlands, Fernie	70
Lieut. Johnson, Vancouver	65
Sergt. Terryberry, Vancouver	65

Ensign Scott, Nelson	52
Capt. Darrah, Everett	50
Cadet Robinson, Greenwood	50
Mrs. Mercer, New Westminster	46
Hannah Knudson, Nelson	46
Adjt. Yorex, Great Falls	46
Lieut. McDonald, Spokane	40
Sister McQuerry, Livingston	40
Capt. Heater, Everett	39
Florrie Pogus, Nelson	38
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	30
Bro. Salak, Spokane	36
Capt. Charlton, Billings	26
Sister Wright, Victoria	25
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Revelstoke	25
Mrs. Adjt. Dodd, Spokane	25
Adjt. Norson, New Westminster	20
Lieut. Connon, Everett	20
Raphael Brown, Revelstoke	20
Capt. Tippet, Dillon	20
Bro. Britt, Rossland	20
Sister Savage, Mt. Vernon	20
Ed. Ruland, Mt. Vernon	20

Territorial Training Home.

11 Hustlers.

Cadet Darch	62
Cadet Jones	56
Cadet Courtemanche	48
Cadet Gilbank	39
Cadet Palmer	39
Cadet Davis	33
Cadet Oke	33
Cadet White	27
Cadet Henderson	21
Cadet Whales	20
Cadet Parker	20

A LIST OF GOOD BOOKS

BY THE GENERAL.

TRAINING OF CHILDREN. 200 pages. Important to parents. This book shows how to make children into soldiers and sailors. Limp cloth bound. Price 60c.

HEATHEN ENGLAND. 187 pages. Being a description of the utterly godless condition of the vast majority of the English nation, and of the establishment, etc., of the Salvation Army. Stiff cloth bound. Price 60c.

BY THE LATE MRS. BOOTH.

LIFE AND DEATH. 206 pages. Stirring addresses to the unsaved, thoughtful and powerful appeals. Stiff cloth bound 60c.

POPULAR CHRISTIANITY. 198 pages. All seekers after the true religion should read this book. Christ's of the 20th Century Compared with the Christ of God. Cowardly Service vs. The Real Warfare, etc. Stiff cloth bound. Price 60c.

GODLINESS. 177 pages. Searching discussions on important phases of the spiritual growth. Stiff cloth bound. Price 60c.

PRACTICAL RELIGION. 214 pages. One of the grandest books of the age. Invaluable to teachers of sanctification. Stiff cloth bound. Price 60c.

AGGRESSIVE CHRISTIANITY. 194 pages. Definition of the true war spirit. Stiff cloth bound. Price 60c.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN RELATION TO CHURCH AND STATE. 92 pages. Stiff cloth bound. Price 35c.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF (Mr. Bramwell Booth).

BOOKS THAT BLESS. 191 pages. A series of pungent reviews. Not a dry paragraph in the whole book. Just the sort of literature to keep the heart warm and enthusiastic for souls. Stiff cloth bound. Price 45c.

SERVANTS OF ALL. 107 pages. A book for soldiers and friends. Descriptive of the officers of the Army and their work. Stiff cloth bound. Price 45c.

BIBLE BATTLE AXES. 184 pages. A live, up-to-date treatise which succeeds in bringing mankind to the Bible and the Bible to mankind. Stiff cloth bound. Price 35c.

BY COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER.

The Life of Mrs. Booth. Two large volumes. Illustrated. Stiff cloth bound. Price \$3.00

The Life of Mrs. Booth. (Abridged.) Containing practically the bulk of the original matter. Stiff cloth bound. Price 1.25

THE WARRIORS' LIBRARY.

These books are neatly finished little volumes. The reading is interesting from start to finish.

Vol. I. Catherine Booth. Price 20c.

Vol. II. The School of the Prophets. Price 20c.

Vol. III. Our War in South Africa. Price 20c.

SUNDRY OTHER S. A. PUBLICATIONS.

Drum Taps. (Elizabeth Swift Brengle.) Cloth 60c.

Salvation Navy. (Commissioner Rallion.) Cloth 60c.

Helps to Holiness. (Brigadier Brengle.) Cloth 25c.

POSTAGE EXTRA.—Add 1c. for books price up to 20c.; 2c. for books price 25c. to 60c.; 3c. for books price \$1; Mrs. Booth's Life, two volumes, 10c.; abridged, 4c.

ORDER FROM S. A. PROVINCIAL DEPOTS, OR THE TRADE SECRETARY, ALBERT STREET, TORONTO.

THE TERRITORIAL CHAMPION'S EXPERIENCE.

Dear Editor,—During my one-year's stay at Hamilton I, corps I have enjoyed myself in different parts of the city selling the War Cry from door to door, in and out of the hotels, and in other ways.

I have found the people anxiously looking for the War Cry. You could hear the different ones saying, "Here she comes again," and I have been able to put a word in here and there for my Saviour. Then I have some customers who buy to send down to friends, hospitals, and refugees, and I mean, wherever my lot may be, to push the War Cry.—Yours sincerely, Lieut. M. Currell, Hamilton I.

THE REASON OF A YOUNG BOOMER'S SUCCESS.

Having had six months' experience in the War Cry selling, I would like to say the following has been a great help to me:

First, I read it for myself, so as to be able to tell the people what it contains.

Second, I find it greatly helps the sales to have a report from the local corps.—Ira Groom.

MISSING.

(First Insertion.)

3951. McLEAN, FRANCIS. Formerly of Dartmouth, N.S. 26 years of age, 5 ft. 8 in. in height, brown hair and mustache. Was last heard from two years ago, in Golden, B.C.

3952. BRYNE, MRS. LIZZIE, and family, who came to Canada about 45 or 50 years ago, and settled in or near Ottawa. Mrs. Bryne had six sons and two daughters. The sons' names were Daniel, Timothy, William, James, Lawrence, and Michael; the daughters, Mary and Ann. Information of any of the family thankfully received.

3954. MALLORY, FRED. Aged 33. 5 ft. 10 in. in height, dark hair and mustache. Was living in Unionville, Ont., two years ago. Last heard from at Belleville, in September, 1900. Also Mrs. MALLORY, or her children, Eva, Clarence, Charles, and Efford. Mrs. Mallory was once a soldier of the Lindsay corps.

(Second Insertion.)

3947. GILMORE FAMILY.—Joseph Gilmore, Mrs. Maudie Gilmore, and their four children, Anthony, Samuel, Agnes, and Maudie. Last heard of at Cape St. Tanace, Point L'Esle, Que. Mr. Gilmore was a fisherman, and in the fishing season worked at Bona Venture Island. He also has a little farm at the Cape.

3948. MOSGRAVE, JOHN ANDREW. Aged 45, 5 ft. 6 in., heavy set, laborer, right hand partially disabled. Last heard of in Rossland, B.C. Supposed to have gone to Spokane, Waca, U.S.A.

Original Salvation Songs.

THE NAME I LOVE.

By BROTHER IBOTSON.

Tunes.—I love to tell the story;
Stand up for Jesus (B.J. 23).

My song shall be of Jesus,
The name I love so well,
I'll sing His love abiding,
Its joys no words can tell.
I love to sing of Jesus,
And praise Him evermore;
The precious name of Jesus
Has helped me on before.

Chorus.

My song shall be of Jesus,
I love to sing of Jesus;
And praise Him evermore.

My song shall be of Jesus,
Who died to set me free,
To give me light and sunshine,
That happy I may be.
I'll sing of Him in darkness,
And when temptation's strong,
He'll guide and give me victory,
He'll help me march along.

INASMUCH.

By A. A. WHITEKER.

Tune.—Though the waves rise high.

When the Saviour comes to call
us home,
We shall see Him in His might;
He'll divide us then, and select His
own,
And will place them on His right.

Chorus.

When the Saviour comes with His
angel-band,
And before Him we appear,
At His right or left we then must
stand,
And our sentence we must hear.

Then the King shall say, "I've pre-
pared for Thee
A fair mansion in the sky,
I was much in need and you came to
Me,
And My wants you did supply."

They shall say to Him, "But we know
not when
We ministered unto Thee."
"As you did it unto the least of men
You have done it unto Me."

To those on His left He will say, "De-
part,
For you heeded not the cry
Of the poor and helpless, but steeled
your heart,
And their needs would not supply."

Heed the warning voice of your Lord
and King,
Help your fallen brothers rise,
If you self-deny, and your offerings
bring,
You'll have treasures in the skies.

HOLINESS.

By ANNIE H. READ.

Tune.—I dare to leave it there (B.J.
81).

Dear Lord, it is Thy will
That I should holy be,
Then Thy best work in me fulfil.
And from sin set me free,
In word, and deed, and thought,
Oh, cleanse and make me pure,
That I may prove to sinners lost
For sin there's perfect cure!

Without Thy power, O Lord!
Unfruitful I should be,
But Thou in love wilt freely give
To all who ask of Thee.
Then faith puts in her claim,
Unmindful of the past,
As looking up to Thee, I cry,
"The blood doth cleanse at last!"

Just now, Lord, I believe
The blood makes pure within,
That in its flow there's power to keep
My soul stainless from sin.
Then forward I will go,
Without a doubt or fear,
Until before Thy throne I sing,
"The blood hath brought me here."

THE CLEANSING FIRE.

By LEAGUER W. WILSON, 2nd

Worcester Regt.

Tune.—No other argument (B.J. 71);
Remember me (B.J. 16).

"Lord, make me what I ought to
be."
Is what we often sing;
But are we willing to be free
From every unclean thing?

Chorus.

I will believe, etc.

If we are clean we know that Thou
Wilt send the Holy Ghost,
And make of us a conquering band,
A mighty, mighty host.

Oh, see us now before Thy throne,
The cleansing fire we claim,
Come in, and burn up all the dross
And in our hearts now reign.

Oh, give us faith to trust Thee more,
And do Thy blessed will,
To help us live, and fight, and die,
Oh, now Thy word fulfil.

Oh, give us now the Holy Ghost,
And fully sanctify
Our every thought and word, and
deed,
For Thou dost satisfy.

EVER NEAR.

(A popular New Zealand song.)



Heaven's ahead, your loved ones wait, robed in shining white;
To that pearly gate He will guide you right;
Then for ever you may dwell with the saints above,
Gathered home the ranks to swell, singing round the throne.

Though earth's storms may gather round, to the cross we'll cling,
Jesus we've found, of His love we'll sing;
Soon He'll land us on the shore free from sin and care,
Anchored safe from every storm, and His home we'll share.

MY EXPERIENCE.

By A. WOKER.

Tune.—Over Jordan.

"Tis the glory makes me shout,
Now the devil is turned out,
This I know with out a doubt,
Hallelujah!
Since the Lord has set me free,
I am happy as can be;
Jesus gives me victory,
Hallelujah!"

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now my sins are washed away,
Jesus keeps me every day;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
I will follow all the way,
Hallelujah!

When the road I tread is rough,
Then His grace it is enough,
Though the fighting may be tough,
Hallelujah!

I will trust Him more and more,
'Till the war down here is o'er,
And I reach the golden shore,
Hallelujah!

Sinner, come to Christ to-day,
Do not throw away His way,
Come just now and start to pray,
He will save you.
Then, by trusting every hour,
He will keep you by His power,
Send the blessing like a shower,
Hallelujah!

COME HOME TO-DAY.

By CAPT. LENA NEWELL.

Tune.—Let the lower lights be burning

Sinner, Jesus will receive you,
Will you not His voice obey?
While He tenderly is calling,
Will you not come home to-day?

Chorus.

He will give you peace and pardon,
At the cross there still is room;
Jesus died to save lost sinners,
He will make your heart His home.

You have often spurned His mercy,
From His pleading turned aside,
Said He's waiting to receive you,
See, His arms are outstretched wide.

Soon before God's bar of justice,
You alone will have to stand,
Oh, what then will be your sentence?
Will you join that happy band?

YOU MUST DIE.

Tunes.—In memoriam (B.J. 305); Bet-
ter world (B.J. 11).

'Twill soon be gone, life's longest
day,
You must die!
Earth's choicest pleasures soon decay,
You must die!
What you count dear is fading fast,
The joys you have will soon be past;
'Tis not in mortal things to last;
You must die!

Don't build your homes beneath the
skies;
You must die!
'Tis build above you gain the prize,
You must die!
Dread death, with all it means, is near,
The Judgment Day will soon be here;
At that tribunal you'll appear;
You must die!

The Army host to victory we will lead,
With flying colors ever on will speed,
God will supply our every daily need,
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye!

If 'tis His will, we'll meet again down
here,
But should He call us, we will never
fear,
And through the gates we'll send a
ringing cheer,
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye!

COMING EVENTS.

THE RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS

(Brigadier Pugmire in Command)

will conduct

SPECIAL MEETINGS

at

Leedsbridge, Sunday, May 18.
Medicine Hat, Monday, May 19.
Moose Jaw, Tuesday, May 20.
Regina, Wednesday, May 21.

Self-Denial Specials.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. GASKIN,

Assisted by Staff-Capt. Creighton,
will visit

Lisgar St., Sunday, May 25th (night
only).

Temple, Sunday, June 1st (all day).

MAJOR COLLIER

will visit

Oshawa, Sat. and Sun., May 24, 25.

ADJT. G. ATTWELL

will visit

Yorkville, Sat. and Sun., May 24, 25.

ADJT. G. MILLER

will visit

Nowmarket, Sat. and Sun., May 24, 25.

ENSIGN EASTON

will visit

Bowmanville, Sat. and Sun., May 24,
25.

Spiritual Specials.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,

Assisted by Staff-Capt. Mantel and

Capt. Urquhart,
will visit

Belleville, Saturday, June 7, to Tues-
day, June 11th.

Kingston, Thursday, June 19, to Tues-
day, July 1.

Campbellford, Thursday, July 3, to
Tuesday, July 15.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

St. Catharines, May 17, 18, 19; Dundas,
May 24, 25, 26; Chesley, May 31, June
1, 2.

HAND-BELL RINGERS

St. Catharines, May 17, 18, 19; Morris-
ton, May 20; Niagara Falls, May 21,
22; Dundas, May 24, 25, 26; Allen,
May 27; Dundalk, May 28; Fiesherston,
May 29; Markdale, May 30; Chesley,
May 31, June 1, 2.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Galtier.—Rat Portage, May 18;
19; Winnipeg, May 20, 21.

NOTICE.

Major McMillan, of the West Ontar-
io Province, would like some soldier-
men or women, to volunteer their ser-
vices for a few weeks to assist in
camp meetings, right away. This is
an opportunity for godly men and wo-
men who cannot become officers to do
something. If you are fully saved,
and want to work for God, please write
to Major McMillan, Salvation Citadel,
London, Ont.